THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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...NDON BABE IN ...ORM HOUSE

...ic Finds it Wrapped in ...ton Flannel as She ...pens the Door

BUT UNHARMED

...e Being Made to Locate the ...her But No Success is Anticipated

...other of a ten-day-old babe ...ve the Merry Christmas that ...as given to Mr. and Mrs. ...pp of Highland Park, for ...nusual mother has deserted ...e age mentioned, Mr. and ...p are made happy over through the fact that they the little youngster into and hearts—he is their resent.

...own to facts, it develops case of abandonment of a ...ook place in Lake county ...ing or Saturday night and ...as hidden her identity to ...e chances good that she to prevent the parentage About 7 o'clock Sunday ...mestic employed at the ...y Atwater; 438 Glencoe and Park, went into a ...t the rear of the resi- ...ning the door stumbled ... Mr. Atwater is head ...r Manufacturing Com- ...gan.

...ring a cry from the bun- ...dle, rushed back into the house and called Mr. Atwater who hastened to the storm house to investigation. Opening the bundle, he found a tiny boy, from seven to ten days of age. He hurried it into the house and called Dr. Sheldon at once. The doctor rushed to the place and found the child to be in good health, being rather cold but not frozen in any manner. This would indicate that the child was probably left there not very long before the girl found it.

Marshall Genset was then called and he started work in an endeavor to locate the mother of the child.

Mr. and Mrs. Atwater at once began giving every attention to the child and when it was warm and comfortable. They started feeding it under the direction of Dr. Sheldon and neighbors brought clothes toys, etc., which they paid for; feet of the youngster whose identity entirely hidden in mystery.

The babe was wrapped in cotton flannel blankets and other articles of clothing all of which showed they had been purchased at a store and were not handmade. This fact also agues that the case is one where likely the babe came into the world without the proper credentials and the mother, rather than face the ordeal which would follow such a revelatien, decided to abandon the babe in hops of the family finding it and taking it into their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Atwater stated that neighbors and Mrs. Ward Knapp are to adopt the child, at least for the time being they have no children of their own have taken a fancy to the little youngster who is said to be perfect and a very promising little fellow if he has been thrown into the world suddenly and unceremonious by a mother.

Economical Kansas Housewife.

The Leader tells of a woman who is so economical that when a fly fell into her soup she picked the fly out and threw the syrup off.—Kansas City Star.

Fighting Fire.

If a person is thrown over a burning object it should be wrapped closely in order to smother. The burning goes on just as long as air is present. Water is anything but an oil fire, sand are all good extinguishers. A wet towel thrown over an ordinary fire—or any other—will extinguish sufficiently so that it may be easily handled on a blazing fire extinguish on the floor. But at once! you must call it while you are working.

UNCLE JOE RINEAR DEAD

Accident to Aged Resident Proves Fatal Thursday Last

Last Thursday afternoon, at about four o'clock, Joseph G. Rinear, more familiarly known as "Uncle Joe" passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. B. F. Van Patten, at Loon Lake, after an illness of less than a week, the direct cause of which was a fall, an account of which appeared in the News last week. Although everything within the power of medical aid was done for him and every care was given him, his strength enfeebled by advanced age was not sufficient to carry him through the ordeal. At times he appeared to be gaining and those about him hoped for his recovery, and even on Thursday morning he was supposed to be better, but in the afternoon a change for the worse came and he lived but a few hours longer.

Joseph G. Rinear was born in the state of New Jersey, February 2, 1821, and passed away on the 18th day of December, 1913, at the age of 92 years, 10 months and 16 days. With his parents he moved to the state of Ohio, and settled near Bedford, Cuyhoga county, there he grew to manhood, and there he met and married Mrs. Hannah Gaskill Howe, their marriage taking place on the 13 day of October, 1847. In 1849 they moved to Huntington county, Ind., and settled in the forest. To them were born one son and five daughters. In the month of October, 1868, they moved to Illinois and for the past forty five years his home has been continuously in this town and county with the exception of couple of years spent with his daughter in the state of Wisconsin.

He is survived by his son, Wm. S. Rinear, and three daughters, Mrs. M. L. Sprague of Pontiac, Mich., Mrs. Orilla Drom of Genoa Junction, Wis., and Mrs. Mary I. Van Patten with whom he has lived for the past eleven years, and also one step son F. B Howe. His wife and two daughters preceeded him in death many years ago.

The funeral was held at the M. E. church Sunday afternson at one o'clock with Rev. Stixrud officiating. The large cortege of friends in attendance spoke plainer than words of the kind regard all held for the aged man, who so many years had dwelt among us. The burial was at the Hillside cemetery.

CHANGES IN WEIGHT LIMIT AND NEW POSTAGE RATES

On and after January 1, 1914, the limit of weight of parcels of fourth-class mail for delivery within the first and second zones shall be increased from 20 to 50 pounds and in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth zones from 11 to 20 pounds.

The rate of postage on parcels exceeding 4 ounces in weight in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones shall be as follows:

Third Zone.—Six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof.

Fourth Zone.—Seven cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional ponnd or fraction thereof.

Fifth Zone.—Eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof.

Sixth Zone.—Nine cents for the first pound and eight cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof.

All regulations or parts of regulations in conflict herewith are hereby rescinded.

A. S. Burleson,
Postmaster General.

Had Enough of "Sport."

When the prince of Wales—later King Edward—visited India he took part in a tiger hunt, mounted on an elephant, with his gillie, Peter Robertson, behind him in the howdah. Suddenly a swarm of bees descended on them and stung both prince and gillie severely. Peter cried out in his agony, regardless of all rank: "Whit's the use o' stayin' here to be stinged to death by these beasts, a' for the sake o' a dirty tager? Let's awa' and be oot o' it."

Might Explain It.

After spending the summer in a mountain hamlet in Tennessee, the visitor hired a native to help pack up. As they were engaged in boxing a shelf of books the mountaineer remarked: "Somehow Ah nevah keered much foh books; but," he resumed after a thoughtful pause, "Ah can't read, an' mebbe that had sumpin' to do with it."

Rainfall Peculiarly Divided.

In the west of England, especially Cumberland, the greater part of the rain falls in winter, but in the east the fall is heavier in the summer half of the year

CHILD IS FATALLY BURNED

6 Years Old Child of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Kirn Is Burned to Death

BODY IS A HUMAN TORCH

A Man Seeing the Child Sought to Extinguish the Flames and Burned His Hands Badly

Little Antoinette, 6-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Kirn who conduct a grocery store on Tenth street Waukegan was fatally burned late Saturday afternoon when her dress caught fire from a bonfire near which she was playing. The accident took place at 4:30 p m. The child died in the Jane McAlister hospital at 8o'clock.

The bonfire had been built in an alley about half a block from the Kirn home and was built to destroy some rubbish. Childlike, Antoinette was attracted by the blaze and stood very close. Suddenly a tongue of flame darting out set fire to the child's garments

Screaming at the top of her voice, too terrified to know what she was doing. Antoinette started to run away. A man happened to be passing at the time and he at once saw the danger of the child. Pursuing her, he caught her up in his arms.

Under the circumstances he was very excited and instead of removing his coat and seeking to smother the flames he sought to extinguish the fire with his hands. He burned them very severely in the attempt but did not succeed in putting out the fire. Then he started to carry the child to her home two or three hundred feet away.

All this time the girl's clothing was still burning. Shortly before the house was reached some one rushed out and dashed a pail of water over the child's boyd. The fire by this time had consumed all her clothing and her little body was burned from head to foot when she was carried into her home. Portions of her body were literally cooked. The blistered condition of her lips showed she had inhaled the flames.

Dr. Jolley was summoned and he made a record breaking trip to the home. The burns were dressed and he gave the child every possible attention then he recommended that she be removed to the hospital and the ambulance was summoned. Her burns were too severe, however, and she succumbed about three hours later.

Little Antoinette was idolized by her parents and they had been planning to give her a Christmas tree and all that goes with it this year. Her sudden death has cast a gloom over the family that can never be dispelled. Instead of being one of the merriest events of the year, Christmas will find only saddness and tears in this home.

AFTER A LONG HARD FIGHT, WOODMEN WIN

Announcement was made by the executive council of the Modern Woodmen of America that the council through its administrative officers had abandoned its fight for increased insurance rates.

This ends a bitter fight started two years ago.

Several months ago the society was enjoined by the courts from enforcing the new rates, and it has since been operating under the old plan.

Old Nursery Rhymes.

Some of our favorite nursery rhymes can be traced back many hundreds of years. "Sing a Song of Sixpence" was popular in the sixteenth century. "Three Blind Mice" was sung in the reign of James I. "The Frog and the Mouse" amused the children in the days of Queen Elizabeth. "Girls and Boys Come Out to Play" was well known in the reign of Charles II., and the immortal "Humpty Dumpty" perhaps is of the greatest antiquity.

Good Control.

"That man has a wonderfully well-trained memory." "Yes. He can make it remember anything he chooses."—Washington Star.

POLICE SEEK MISSING MAN

Eldora Horton, Once a Resident of Antioch, Is Connected With Mystery

BOY LEFT WITH HORTON

Man Claimed to be From Chicago Leaves the Five Year Old Boy in the Hands of Horton and Then Disappears

Eldora Horton, a prominent farmer of the town of Bristol had a five year old boy "wished" on him last Wednesday afternoon according to the story told by him to the police department and late in the afternoon the police were scouring the city seaching for the man who is supposed to be the father of the boy. The boy, a bright lad of five years, seemed to be entirely satisfied to remain with the daughter of Horton and he was decidedly uncommunicative. Horton declared to the police that he was convinced by the actions of the man and the little information that he had secured from the boy that the man had made a deliberate effort to abandon the boy The little fellow declared to the police that his name was Williamson and that he lived far far away. This was the extent of the information that could be secured from his childish prattle. However, he showed a lot of knowledge of things about Kenosha and the police were inclined to believe that the boy and his father were both residents of that city.

Horton was at the Erricksen barn early in the afternoon when the man, well dressed and seemingly very much in earnest approached him and offered to hire out for the winter. He declared that his wife had died recently leaving him with the five year old boy and that he wanted to get a home for himself and the boy during the winter months. The man declared to Horton that he came from Chicago. Horton hired the man and the fellow at once turned the boy over to Horton's daughter, stating that he wanted to go to the store and get a pair of overalls and some underwear for the child. This was just after one o'clock and up to three o'clock the man had not returned and the strictest search of the police failed to find any trace of him. Horton called on the police just after 2 o'clock and declared that he could not take the boy without he got the father too.

The boy was taken in hand by Chief O'Hare and Assistant Chief Newhouse and he told the officers that his mother was not dead but that she worked in a shop. He said that he had come to "Nenosha" last night and showed considerable pride in a new cap and a new pair of mittens which his father had bought him.

The case proves a real puzzle to the police. They searched the saloons, but found absolutely nothing of the man who had represented himself as the father of the boy. Horton frequently declared that he felt certain that the man had taken a train out of the city leaving the boy to the tender mercies of strangers. The puzzle is still unsolved.—Kenosha News.

Average Man Not an Artist.

An English clergyman recently was instrumental in furnishing an evidence of the persistency of the primitive in modern man. For the amusement of his parishioners, and for the purpose of bringing to light any undiscovered genius which might be lying dormant among them, he instituted a competition in wood carving, selecting such subjects as man on horseback, walking, plowing and performing simple and common actions. The results were startling. In practically every instance they bore striking resemblance to the efforts of our ancient and prehistoric forebears.

Dangers in Rare Beefsteak.

You may like your beefsteak rare, but there is danger in eating any meat not well cooked. Measles in cows leave boxed-up parisites in the bovine flesh. You do not notice them with the naked eye, but they are there, and if they are not killed by thorough cooking they will cause tapeworms in the digestive organization of the human system, and then follow associated diseases and discomforts.

NEW STRETCH OF ROAD

New Strip is Near Lake Villa and Runs Between Half Day and Wauconda

Supervisors King, Brooks, Kirchner, White and County Superintendent of Roads Russell returned to Lake county late Wednesday night after going to Springfield to have a talk with the state highway commission regarding the state roads in Lake county.

Mr. Russell states that the interview was very satisfactory for the committee accomplished the following:

1. They induced the state board to embody in the state roads of Lake county, a four mile strip left out of the original map, between Fox lake and Lake Villa. This will be a new state road strip.

2. They induced the board to reinstate the 12 mile stretch between Half Day and Wauconda. This is the road which the state board, after receiving the map from Lake County, struck out but it is now reinstated for good.

Thus, the committee accomplished considerable and feels more than pleased with its trip. The committee also learned a number of essential details in connection with the work to be done under state supervision in Lake County.

ACCIDENT TO TWO MACHINES HAS LUCKY ENDING

An auto accident that might have been worse, occurred Sunday forenoon when the D. A. Williams car driven by by Wm. Dupre and having his brother Jos. as the only passenger, and the Sibley car containing, Mr. Sibley, Artie Bock, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hawkins with Mr. Hawkins at the wheel, collided on the road just north of of Chas. Kelly's. As the two cars were about to pass, the back wheels of the Williams car began to run in a rut, thus hindering the driver from turning out as he wished, and in order to save going over the enbankment he was compelled to swing again toward the middle of the road, and as he did so the two cars met. The Sibly car was tipped onto its side and the occupants tipped out, but fortunately no one much hurt, although Mrs. Hawkins was somewhat brused. The williams car had a spring broken and the front axel bent and it was neccessary to take it to the factory to have it repaired. The Sibley car was also somewhat done up.

"BILLY" KELLY MAKES SUCCESSFUL HOME RUN IN CANADA

The following clipping from the Kindersley, (Saskatchawan) Clarion, of Oct. 12, tells of the marriage of a former Antioch boy and who wishes to extend a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year to his many Antioch friends:

"The Methodist parsonage was the sene of a very pleasing event on Wednesday evening, Mr. Wm. Kelly led to the alter a very esteemable young lady in the person of Miss Martha Anderson of Kindersley. The groom was "backed up" by his friend, Mr. O'Flatherty, while the bride was attended by Miss Clara McNeil. We compliment Mr. Kelly on the final "Home" run of the season.

FRANK B. HUBER RECEIVES APPOINTMENT AS POSTMASTER

Among the nominations for postmasters sent by the president to the senate on Monday of this week was that of F. B. Huber for Antioch. The contest for the position in this village has been a spirited one with each candidate apparently of the same strength. But in the home stretch Mr. Huber succeeded in out distancing his opponent. His friends congratulat him on his success.

Cling to Primitive Customs.

The tendency of the human mind to revert to primitive customs is every day made manifest in the games of children, for the Swiss youngsters still play at making fire by rubbing sticks, and the bow and arrow are common toys among the budding men of all civilized nations, few of whom have any such fund of Indian stories and traditions to fire their youthful imaginations, as have those of our own land.

Wanted to Collect.

Bill (on the third story, to Tom, on the fifth)—"I say, Tom, whenever convenient, would youse mind dropping a hammer or a brick or anything hard on my head? Oi just been takin' out some accident insurance!"—Buffalo Courier.

COW PEAS THEIR VALUE AS FEED

There Are Fifty Varieties of This Feed on the Market

WHIP POOR WILL STANDARD

Donald Blair Gives Views on Best Varieties to Sow For Best Results

Many inquiries have been made in relation to cow peas, their relative value as feed to the average farmer and the advisability of growing them, and we take this method of answering the inquiries, and as well giving a little information to those who might be interested in the feature.

There are at the present time about fifty varieties of cowpeas, generally known, but only a few of the best of these are extremely cultivated. The varietiesdiffer such characteristics as habit, size, and earliness and especially in the color of the seed, which are either entirely white, red, buff, black, blue or variously blotched or speckled.

The varations in vines is very marked, being caused by the time of planting, the nature of the season and the locality where grown. Early planting or a wet season easily result in a large growth of vines Many have used the varieties such as the Black Eye for table use, but only in a few localities is this practice extensively followed. For forage purpose, the most valuable varieties are those which grow to large size, hold their leaves well and produce an abundance of pods. The most important of the varieties for this purpose are described as follows.

Whip poor will. This variety is generally considered a standard of all field peas. It is suitable either for grain or hay production or both. It makes a vigorous growth, is faithly erect and still produces a large amount of vines. It can readily be handled by machinery, which is bringing it more and more into prominence.

The seed is mottled, chocolate or buff or reddish brown color. Another variety extensively grown is known as the New Era, and is the smallest seeded of the cowpeas that have found a wide use, the seed is bluish in color. It produces a heavy crop, and will mature in from 75 to 90 days and is one of the earliest of the cow pea varieties, and is the most easily handled by machinery.

The Iron variety is rapidly coming into prominence and is large and vigorous growing variety of rather late maturity. It is especially resistent to wilt and disease generally. The seed is hard and retains its vitality better than most varieties. In fact, it will lie on the ground through the winter and germinate the next spring, and one of its best characteristics is the ability to hold the leaves longer than any other variety.

These above named varieties are the most common in use and the most valuable, in tests in different parts of the country, it has been found that cowpea hay produced is excellent, and its nutritive value is about half greater than that of clover hay. Where a growth for feeding is desired, broadcasting is probably as well as drilling, but on the other hand, if a seed crop is preferred drilling is recommended.

In making the cowpea hay, the crop requires careful handling, in order to keep the leaves from falling off. The plant should have made its growth and have at least the first pods ripened when the mowing is done. Uniform maturing is essential in getting best results. The hay should not be cured when the leaves are dry and brittle, a good test to use in ascertaining when the hay is ready for stacking is to twist the stems in the hand, if no moisture can be wrung out it is ready. Alfalfa differs from cowpea hay as much as it should be cured before it is put up. It is better not to hurry in putting in hay, as a load put in the barn too wet, as much may be lost through spoiling as is due entirely to the crop being cut green a state

REBUKES U. S. MEN

WILSON ORDERS SEVERE REPRIMAND TO ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS.

NO FUN IN "DAMN" SONG

President Refers to the "Silly Effervescence of Childish Wit" in Letter on the Recent Carabaos Dinner Held at Capital.

Washington, Dec. 24.—A reprimand for the officers involved in the Carabao dinner incident was approved by President Wilson on Monday.

He took this action on recommendation of Secretary of War Garrison and Secretary of the Navy Daniels. His letter to the two secretaries follows:

"My Dear Sirs—Allow me to thank you for your report on the action of certain officers of the army and navy at the recent dinner of the Military Order of the Carabao.

"The officers who were responsible for the program of the evening are certainly deserving of a very serious reprimand, which I hereby request be administered; and I cannot rid myself of a feeling of great disappointment that the general body of officers assembled at the dinner should have greeted the carrying out of such a program with apparent indifference to the fact that it violated some of the most dignified and sacred traditions of the service.

"I am told that the songs and other amusements of the evening were intended and regarded as 'fun.' What are we to think of officers of the army and navy of the United States who think it 'fun' to bring their official superiors into ridicule and the policies of the government, which they are sworn to serve, with unquestioning loyalty, into contempt? If this is their idea of fun, what is their idea of duty? If they do not hold their loyalty above all silly effervescences of childish wit what about their profession do they hold sacred?

"My purpose, therefore, in administering this reprimand is to recall the men who are responsible for this lowering of standards to their ideal; to remind them of the high conscience with which they ought to put duty above personal indulgence and to think of themselves as responsible men and trusted soldiers even while they are amusing themselves as diners out.

Sincerely yours,
"WOODROW WILSON."

BOMB FOR CZAR'S MOTHER

Explosion Wrecks Train Awaiting Dowager Empress—Blast Believed to Be Attempt to Kill Her.

Rostock, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Dec. 24.—A mysterious explosion occurred on the Russian court special train on Monday, which was waiting in the railroad station here for the arrival of Dowager Empress Marie of Russia from Copenhagen. Several members of the train crew were badly injured.

The explosion occurred only a few minutes before the arrival of the dowager empress. The explosion is in many quarters laid to a nihilist plot.

IOWA CONGRESSMAN IS DEAD

Representative Irwin S. Pepper Died Following Operation for Peritonitis at Clinton Hospital.

Clinton, Ia., Dec. 24.—Congressman Irwin S. Pepper of Iowa died on Monday here, following an operation for peritonitis. He was recovering from an attack of typhoid fever when the peritonitis set in. He represented the Second district of Iowa in congress and was considered a likely candidate for United States senator.

HIGH COURT TAKES RECESS

Florida Tax Case Against Pullman Firm Dismissed—Insurance Company Wins Ruling.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The Supreme court of the United States recessed on Monday until January 1, after handing down the following decisions:

Dismissed a case involving a law of the state of Florida levying an annual tax on sleeping, parlor and dining cars hauled in that state.

Because he misrepresented his physical condition the Supreme court held that the Aetna Life Insurance company could not be held for the payment of a policy of $5,000 to the heirs of the late John A. Salgue of Macon, Ga. The court also held that the decision applied in a similar case affecting the Prudential Life Insurance company.

Prominent Golfer Dies.

New York, Dec. 24.—Tom Anderson a veteran professional golfer, died at Montclair, N. J. He was about sixty years old, and was known to thousands of golfers. He was the professional at the Montclair Gold club.

Fails to Confirm Pindell.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The senate confirmed the following nominations: G. F. Williams, Massachusetts, minister to Greece, and Brand Whitlock, to be minister to Belgium. The appointment of H. M. Pindell went over.

5,000 Seek to Join U. S. Army.

Washington, Dec. 24.—There were 5,000 applicants for entry into the United States army in November and of these a large percentage were accepted. Recruiting officers have gone out and done missionary work.

HUERTA, MOHENO AND BLANQUET TAKE A RIDE



Our photograph shows General Huerta, Foreign Minister Moheno and General Blanquet riding through the streets of Mexico City on their way to a session of the national congress. Moheno sits at Huerta's left and Blanquet faces them.

EXECUTE ALL OFFICERS

FEDERALS AT GUAYMAS SLAIN BY REBELS FOR TREASON.

Still Hold Rich Mexican—Constitutionalists Crowding Close on Port of Tampico.

Hermosillo, Sonora, Dec. 23.—The commissioned officers and many sergeants and corporals of the Tenth battalion of the federal garrison at Guaymas were executed for treason at sunrise Sunday in that city, according to word brought here.

Officers and men of the Tenth were disarmed several days ago by General Ojeda, federal commandant, when he discovered they were plotting to desert to the insurgents.

Chihuahua, Dec. 23.—"Anyone who hereafter loots or molest property of foreigners or Mexicans will be executed. The right to confiscate property will rest only with the rebel government," said an order issued by Gen. Francisco Villa, and as showing his intention to maintain strict military discipline he executed on the plaza a band of rebels who had been found guilty by court-martial of sacking the home of a wealthy Mexican.

Juarez, Dec. 23.—Although negotiations have been under way for the payment of $250,000 for his release, Luis Terrazas, Jr., was held prisoner by General Villa at Chihuahua. The division of 1,000,000 acres of Terrazas' land among the rebels is one of the planks in the revolutionary platform.

Mexico City, Dec. 23.—The rebel forces are crowding close on Tampico and a formal attack may be expected soon.

Torres, Sonora, Dec. 22.—Ten officers and more than 600 troops of the federal garrison at Guaymas surrendered to the insurgents at Maytorena, Friday. A special train was sent to Maytorena to convey the former federals to Hermosillo.

It was said the capitulation of Guaymas was expected.

Presidio, Tex., Dec. 20.—Shots exchanged between Mexican and American soldiers on the international line, two miles west of Presidio, resulted on Thursday in the death of Lois Orozco, a regular of General Mercado's federal Mexican army.

The Mexicans fired the first shots. Orozco, who lived several hours, admitted after being shot that he and his companions had crossed to the American side with a note and fired when halted by the American sentries.

FIRE CAUSES $5,000,000 LOSS

Flames Sweep the Dockyard Section of Portsmouth, England—New Battleship Periled.

Portsmouth, England, Dec. 23.—Fire which swept the dockyards here on Saturday caused damage estimated at $5,000,000. The new battle cruiser Queen Mary, which was moored alongside of the jetty, was jeopardized, but it was speedily towed out of danger.

Congressman I. S. Pepper Is Dead.

Clinton, Ia., Dec. 23.—Congressman Irvin S. Pepper of the Second Iowa district is dead in a Clinton hospital.

For New Anti-Polygamy Law.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A constitutional amendment to prohibit polygamy was proposed by Senator Weeks of Massachusetts at the request, he said, of many citizens of his state who believed polygamy existed.

Launch Steamer for Panama.

Stettin, Germany, Dec. 23.—A large turbine steamer for the Panama canal service of the Hamburg-American line was launched here and christened High Admiral Tirpitz. It will carry 2,000 passengers.

STATE TO SUE ROADS

MISSOURI WILL DEMAND $26,000,000 FROM THIRTEEN RAILWAYS.

MAY GO TO SUPREME COURT

Attorney General Barker Declares That Overcharges Before Rate Laws' Validation Reach Vast Amount—Judge Suspends Decree.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 23.—Missouri will demand $26,000,000 from 13 railroads, whose injunction against the operation of the law limiting rates on passenger traffic to two cents a mile, and the law fixing maximum freight rates, were ordered on Saturday dismissed "without prejudice" by the U. S. Supreme court.

Papers in suits for $6,000,000, asking $2,000,000 each from the Missouri Pacific, the Wabash and the Santa Fe, were sent by Attorney General Barker to the appropriate state courts.

Federal Judge McPherson on Saturday read from the bench an order in conformity with the Supreme court decree, which ordered the dismissal of an injunction granted in favor of 13 roads against the operation of the two laws.

Late in the day the judge suspended the entry of his decree until January 10. The attorney for the railroads announced that he would advise his clients to appeal to the United States Supreme court for a writ of mandamus to compel the judge to retain jurisdiction over the suits, which should be filed to cover claims of overcharge by the railroads, covering the differences between the rates charged and the rates under the laws which were upheld and dating from the issuance of the injunction.

The railroads had at the morning hearing tried to have Judge McPherson retain jurisdiction over the suits and asked him to limit the liability of each road to the $10,000 bond which it had filed to indemnify persons affected, if the injunction suit were lost. The judge refused. Had he agreed it would have made the maximum liability of the 13 roads $130,000.

Between Judge McPherson's actions in the morning and his action late in the day, Attorney General Barker of this state announced from Jefferson City the filing of a suit for $2,000,000 against the Missouri Pacific. After Judge McPherson's later action, Mr. Barker announced that he would file similar suits against the other 12 roads. That would make a total of $26,000,000 sought by the state of Missouri.

Papers in a suit for $2,000,000 against the Wabash railroad were sent to La Plata. Papers in a similar suit against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe were sent to Kirksville. This will make it possible for the suits to be filed actually today. The suit against the Missouri Pacific will be filed at Macon, where the papers have been sent.

The roads to be sued for $2,000,000 each include the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Missoui, Kansas & Texas and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific.

Nineteen Hurt in Train Wreck.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 23.—Nineteen persons were injured, four of them seriously, when four cars of Texas & Pacific railroad train No. 3 were derailed east of this city. A broken rail caused the accident.

Two Killed in Wreck.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Dec. 23.—Two were killed, several hurt in a head-on collision at Black Buttes, where the east-bound Los Angeles limited on the Union Pacific and a fast west-bound freight met.

AVIATORS ROUT MOORS

OPEN WAY FOR SPANISH INFANTRY WITH RAIN OF BOMBS.

Both Sides Lose Heavily—American Experts Say Battle Proves Aeroplane's Value.

Madrid, Dec. 20.—Moorish tribesmen were routed with heavy loss by the Spanish troops at Muley Abselam, Spanish Morocco, Thursday.

Spanish military aviators threw the Moors into disorder with showers of bombs.

The Spaniards attacked the Moors with a brigade of sharpshooters, a battalion of infantry, four batteries of artillery and a large body of native auxiliaries. When the order for the general advance of the Spanish column was given the advance guard discovered several thousand Moorish mountaineers concealed in the irregularities of the ground. A flotilla of military aviators sent to reconnoiter, by means of flag signals guided the column of Spanish troops. A heavy artillery fire was opened by the Spaniards without effect.

The aviators then ascended to an altitude out of range of rifle fire and flew directly over the places where the Moors were in the greatest numbers. Then came what the dispatches to the Spanish war office describes as a "veritable rain of bombs, tossed by hand by the aviators into the midst of the Moors."

After this bombardment the Spanish infantry charged with the bayonet and dislodged the Moors from their positions, causing them to flee in great disorder, leaving large numbers of dead and wounded on the field.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Washington, Dec. 19.—All proposed new expenditures of any consequence for the postal service were stricken from the post office appropriation bill by the house committee. Among the items lost is the $2,000,000 increase in pay for rural mail carriers. The bill carries about $300,000,000.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Capt. James H. Glennon, recently ordered to command the battleship Florida, will take the Wyoming to succeed Capt. Frederick L. Chapin, who died last week. Captain Rush takes the Florida.

Washington, Dec. 19.—An investigating committee appointed by Secretary McAdoo completed a report repudiating charges of wholesale graft in the purchase of government supplies involving millions of dollars.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Senator William Stone of Missouri is confined to his hotel by a severe attack of bronchitis. Senator Reed announced in the senate that Senator Stone would not be able to return for several days.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Judge Benjamin Barr Lindsey of Denver, the "children's judge" and framer of the juvenile court of Colorado, married on Saturday Miss Henrietta Brevoort, daughter of Mrs. F. J. Clippert of Detroit, Mich., in the Auditorium hotel. He is forty-three years old, while Mrs. Lindsey is twenty-four.

Woman Sued for $351,000.

St. Louis, Dec. 23.—Mrs. Grace A. Leathe, whose wealth is estimated at $4,000,000, was sued for $351,000 by W. Irvine Edwards, her former confidential agent, to whom she was once reported engaged.

Beachey Makes Four Loops.

Fresno, Cal., Dec. 23.—Lincoln Beachey, world-famous aviator, made four consecutive loop-the-loops here, thereby breaking the American record. He cut off his engine, glided to earth upside down.

CURRENCY BILL WINS

SENATE PASSES CURRENCY MEASURE BY VOTE OF 54 TO 34.

6 REPUBLICANS FAVOR ACT

Contains Provision That Banks Must Accept Within Sixty Days of Its Passage—Reserve Districts Eight to Twelve—Now Goes to House.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The new currency bill was passed by the senate on Friday by a vote of 54 to 34. It was backed by the solid Democratic vote and six Republicans.

The essential features of the currency bill as it passed the senate are as follows:

Secretary of the treasury and two members of the federal reserve board constitute the organization committee.

The committee is to designate not less than eight nor more than 12 reserve districts, in each of which a federal reserve bank is to be established.

Every national bank is required and every eligible bank in the United States and every trust company in the District of Columbia is authorized to signify in writing within sixty days after the passage of the act its acceptance of its terms.

National banks are required and others are permitted to subscribe to the capital stock of the reserve banks in a sum equal to six per cent. of the capital and surplus of such banks, one-sixth to be payable on call, one-sixth within three months and one-sixth within six months, the remainder subject to call.

Any national bank failing to signify its intention to accept the terms of this act shall cease to act as a reserve agent upon 30 days' notice.

Any national bank failing within one year to comply with any of the provisions of the act will forfeit its charter and privileges under the national bank act.

If the stock subscription by the banks is not sufficient in the judgment of the federal reserve board to provide proper capital the stock may be offered to the public, the maximum subscription being $10,000.

Minimum capital of reserve banks is fixed at $3,000,000.

Each reserve bank must establish reserve branches within its federal reserve district at such places as are approved by the federal reserve board.

There shall be nine directors holding office for three years, divided into three classes, three to be chosen by the banks and the representatives of the stock-holding banks, three chosen by the banks who at the time of their election shall be actively engaged in their district in commerce, agriculture or some other industrial pursuit, and three designated by the federal reserve board. One of the last-named class is to be designated by the federal board as chairman of the board of directors of the reserve bank. No director of the last two named classes can be a director, officer, employe or stockholder of any bank.

After all expenses have been met, stockholders in reserve banks will receive a six per cent. division, which shall be cumulative. One-half the net earnings above the expenses and dividend is to be paid into a surplus fund until that fund amounts to 40 per cent. of the paid in capital.

Of the remaining half of the excess half 50 per cent. shall be paid to the United States as a franchise tax and one-half to the United States as trustee for the benefit of depositors in failed member banks.

The federal reserve board shall consist of seven members, including the secretary of the treasury as an ex-officio member and six members appointed by the president, to be confirmed by the senate. They are to be selected with due regard to a fair representation of the different geographical divisions of the country. Their salary is fixed at $12,000 a year and the terms are six years.

Among the powers vested in the federal reserve board are:

To require reserve banks to discount the discounted paper of other federal reserve banks at rates of interest to be fixed each week or oftener; to suspend for a period not exceeding thirty days and from time to time renew suspension for persons not exceeding fifteen days, any reserve requirement specified in the act; to authorize members to use reserves, federal reserve notes based on United States bonds to the extent that the board may find necessary; to grant to national banks applying therefor the right to act as trustee, executor, administrator or registrar of stocks and bonds.

Cardinal Martinelli Is Ill.

Rome, Italy, Dec. 22.—Cardinal Sebastian Martinelli, who was papal delegate in the United States from 1896 to 1902, is seriously ill. The cardinal, who is sixty-five years old, is prefect of the sacred congregation of rites.

Judge Frees Accused Wife.

Chicago, Dec. 22.—The case of Mrs. Alice Davis Sing, charged with the murder of her Chinese husband, Charles Sing, was taken from the jury on motion of the defense, and Mrs. Sing was discharged.

Jack Johnson Is Hissed.

Paris, Dec. 22.—Jack Johnson, negro pugilist, outpointed Jim Johnson, a second rater, in a ten-round bout. The contest was farcical and the spectators showed their disapproval by hooting and hissing.

"WHY I EMIGRATED"

THE NOTES OF A PROMINENT JOURNALIST WHO MADE A TRIP THROUGH WESTERN CANADA.

A prominent journalist from Chicago some time ago, made a journey through Canada obtaining a thorough knowledge of the land and people and of the "boundless possibilities" that Canada, the virgin land, affords. In an American Sunday newspaper he published after his return the interesting account which we print as follows. He writes:

"Why did you emigrate from the United States?" I asked a farmer in Western Canada.

"I believe that for a poor man Western Canada is the most favorable land," was the reply, "and I have now found that it is the Paradise of the Poor."

The farmer, a pioneer of the west, had five years earlier left Iowa for Canada to secure a new home there. After traversing the country for some time he started his home on the open prairie and with steady industry devoted himself to the working of the virgin soil. Now he is the well-to-do owner of that endless sea of waving wheat ears that goes on for miles before my eyes. His strong, sunburned figure finds the best background in his farm itself, which is the outcome of his ceaseless activity—a pretty two-storied dwelling house, a large clean stable in the midst of a hamlet of barns, sheds and outbuildings, a useful garden overflowing with products; horses, cattle, sheep and swine on the rich pastures, and around to the horizon wheat, golden wheat.

"In Iowa?" the farmer continued, "I farmed on rented land, for at the price of $100 per acre I did not possess money enough to buy. I might farm as I could more than the living for myself and family, I could not attain. Sometimes the harvest turned out good, sometimes bad, but the grand total was a bitter combat to keep want from the door. It was impossible to lay by for bad times and in spite of all trouble and work an old age free of care was not to be thought of. My death would have brought bitter poverty to my wife and children.

"I decided to break-up and go to Canada, where at least I could fight out the struggle for existence on my own land. I started out with a mule team, all my earthly possessions were in the prairie-schooner with my wife and children. Then I took up a homestead of 160 acres to which I added by purchase gradually; now as a whole I count about 3,000 acres as my own. The whole property is free of debt. I do not owe a cent to anyone. I bought my land for $2-$10 per acre; now I would not give it up for $50."

"Do you mean to say that you paid for the whole land in the five years?" I interrupted.

"In a much shorter time," replied the farmer. "The land paid for itself, some already by the first harvest and at longest in 3 years each field had brought in its purchase price. If you doubt that land in Western Canada pays for itself within 3 years you can easily convince yourself of the truth of my assertion. Let us assume that a farmer buys a farm of 160 A. at $15 per A. for $2,400. Farm machines, seed ploughs, mowing and thrashing might bring up the outlay to about $10 per acre. If the farmer sows the 160 A. for 3 years in succession with wheat and harvests 20 bus. per acre, then the product of an A. at the average price of 75c per bu. is easy $15 per acre. If you deduct the outlay, you will retain a clear return of $5.00. For 160 A. the annual excess amounts to $800, consequently the farm has after the third harvest brought in the purchase price of $2,400.

"Sometimes—and not rarely—the land pays for itself by the first harvest of 35 bus. of wheat bring in more than the purchase price of $15 per acre. As in some years I harvest more than 35 bus., you can reckon yourself how quickly I paid for my farm."

"Would you not prefer your own farm in Iowa?" I asked.

"No," replied the farmer, "never will I go back. In general few American settlers return to the old home. In Iowa a 160 A. farm costs 100 per A., $16,000; in Western Canada $15, only $2,400. For the same money that you require for a 160 A. farm in Iowa, you can acquire here in Western Canada a farm of ... acres. I have money enough to buy a farm in Iowa, if I wished. But the yearly income would be all one, whereas here I work for net gain. There I would only be a farmer, here I am a large landed proprietor."

In a corner of the farm I had during our conversation noticed a mound of earth overgrown with grasses and wild flowers; my inquiry as to what it was received the reply: "That is the ruin of a wooden shack covered with sod. I called my home when I settled here five years ago."

I gathered a wild flower from the ruin and flung it into ... a purplish-glittering line ... the flower towards the ... -equipped farmhouse. What a contrast between the lowly earth ... of yesterday and charming ... today! This contrast says ... the unbounded possibilities ... new land offers to the will ... prairie the poor emigrant ... within ... through energy and ... being ... years worked his way ... well-to-do farmer a... citizen! More, the ... emigrate ... quire to say. Why ... answer with WHY? Why I saw ... my own eyes."—Ad

NATION'S CAPITAL AFFAIRS

About Recent Wedding at the White House

NGTON.—A story of how the "Cousins club," as the many relatives he President and Mrs. Wilson are beginning to call themselves, or- nto a little reception committee and did their best to make the diplo- mats "feel at home" at the wedding at the White House the other day, was told by Mrs. George Howe of New York, one of the cousins.



Mrs. Howe is the wife of George Howe, who lived for a long while with the president before he went into the White House, and whose educa- tion was superintended by the president.

"I was principally impressed at the wedding by the ease at which every one seemed to feel, notwithstanding the 'grandness' of the occasion. There was nothing solemn about it, except the wedding procession and the forming of the line for the reception in the blue room.

"We kept the fun up until 9 o'clock at night. It was just like a great, big family party in the south. I was somewhat surprised that the dig- nified Marine band should play turkey trotting us to dance with in the east room, but they did, and Lieutenant n and his musicians seemed to enjoy it as much as we did. They d played on and on.

know, 'Nell,' as we call Eleanor Wilson, is just crazy about dancing, a very fine dancer, too, one of the best I ever saw. When the music stopped for good she waved her hand appealingly to Lieutenant nn, and he laughed and led the band again for us.

all danced, including the bridesmaids, who were showing every one gold-chased bracelets they had been given by the bride. A great he diplomats danced with Margaret Wilson, several of them ambassa- she was greatly teased by all of us when she was lucky enough to bride's bouquet. You know, it is a superstition that the girl who e bride's bouquet at a wedding will be the next one to be married ose present.

e was a lot of simple fun like that and michief, in which all the s joined, the older people sitting around and chatting, just as would a party at home. The president didn't dance, but he stood in one rways of the east room for a long while, watching the fun and nd joking with every one.

of us had supper and dinner and lunch combined at the wedding That kept up a long time. There wasn't wine, but we had fruit ead.

Are Attracted by Squirrels in Parks

y," said a visitor in the capitol grounds the other day, "the famous s of Venice which flock in so great numbers around the Cathedral will have to look to their laurels. These widely known birds may honors of the admiration of tourists



the gray squirrels which are fast be- teresting and picturesque feature of s many fine green spaces."

tourists are concerned, here in Wash- of them are beginning to take pho- the little animals. Just as nearly ne woman who visits Venice brings ons, showing some member of the bread crumbs or something else to ks of birds, so are the tourists who the capitol grounds, the Smithson- and other parks taking photographs some one stooping over and holding out a pea- e to the snappy little gray animals which are t losing their extreme timidty.

n his native lair the gray squirrel is about as d as any animal alive. Hunters who depend upon a gray squirrel or two breakfast know very well that they will run to cover at the slight sound snapping twig: and for that reason a wet day is much better for hunting n than a dry day, as the crackling leaves scare a squirrel into his hole in tree. However, Washington's squirrels are becoming as friendly as e pets, and the sight of one of them eating from the hand of a tourist is a evelation to the Virginia or Maryland mountaineer, who has to stay as qu as a stone statue in order to get within shooting distance of one.

The gray squirrels are looked upon by the park authorities here as wards of nation, and a comfortable sum of money is spent every winter in order to ain food to keep the little pets from dying in the snows. Old weather si look upon the squirrels as indicating the coming of a hard winter the wh ey hide nuts. Just at this time the squirrels are showing unusual ac y in making caches of peanuts, which is looked upon by the woodwis- as re sign that there will be long-continued snows.

Cl Formed for the Interior Department Employes

F ome months Secretary of the Interior Lane has been working on the nitation of a club for the interior department employes. He believes tha oser association one with another of the workers of the great interior department would redound to the benefit of all concerned. Secretary Lane met with a good deal of opposition at first, because there are so many kinds of people drawing so many kinds of salaries in this big department, and the social lines are drawn very closely about certain salary grades in all departments in Washington. You could hardly expect a $900 clerk to associate on terms of in- timacy in social life with a $1,200 clerk, and so on. Secretary Lane asked one little old lady, who belongs to the Cliff Dweller class of Washington —or, in other words, a "befo' the war" society woman who now works in government employ and takes in boarders for company—if she would as- sist in organizing this social club of the interior department. The aristocratic old lady very snap- pishly informed him that she would not; that she was nterior department for the purpose of earning money, and that she lly superior to most of the employes. The secretary met up with a go setbacks of this kind, but in his genial way has been able to smoo he difference between those social sets and has rounded them into neous body, and the Home club is now an assured fact.



000 men and women are already part of the membership, and it is that it will be fully 3,000 when the club is finally established.

Feline Vain? Prize Winners Flee Publicity

P RIZING cats on exhibition at the show of the Washington Cat cl to having their pictures taken. The appearance of a news- paper her with his little black camera was the signal the other day for a xodus of the high-priced felines, who aming the streets of the capital.



Thenearly the entire police force was out scr the animals, while physicians were ing bites and scratches on hands and aresult of the scramble that was made s as they gained their freedom. Severwere severely bitten.

Char Sonia, a high-priced Persian cat ows, F. Y. Mathis of Greenwich, Conn., the missing animals. She was valued around her bushy neck was a $1,000 rquoise, sell and gold. Four felines in front of the camera, and as the r said "Hold still, now," the cats jul last seen of them was when they di through the door.

Miss of Syracuse, N. Y., was the most seriously hurt in the at- tempt to . She was bitten and scratched about the hands and arms and ate at a hospital.

BALLINGTON BOOTH LEFT SALVATION ARMY RATHER THAN QUIT AMERICA

Meeting of Brothers a Short Time Ago After an Estrangement of Many Years Recalls Controversy of 1896, When It Was Decided by the Authorities in London That Ballington Should Go to England.

London.—The meeting of Bramwell and Ballington Booth a few days ago after an estrangement of many years has led to the making public of many versions of the controversy which culminated more than 17 years ago in the withdrawal of Ballington Booth from the Salvation Army. But the truth appears to be that he resigned rather than leave America. He had contracted an affection for the country which made a permanent residence elsewhere intolerable to him. Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth shared in his determination to remain in "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Early in the year 1896 the authorities at London decided that the two able leaders of the Salvation Army in America could do invaluable service in another country, where, it was said, the cause showed symptoms of waning. They were notified to "farewell." This warning came as a shock to the young Booths and their American friends.

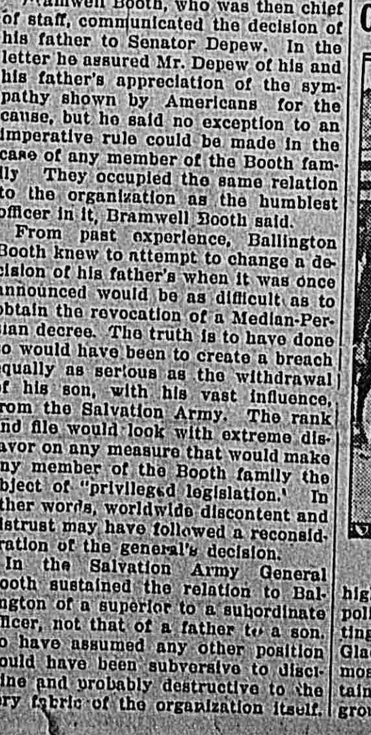
Of course when Ballington Booth was "sworn in" he promised to obey his superior officers, to accept without demur or question of any kind any assignment that might be given him and to completely efface himself if deemed essential to the promotion of the cause. This oath is taken by every man and woman commissioned to serve the organization. The children of the founder were expected to adhere even more tenaciously to the principles inculcated by the Salvation Army than those who were not connected by the ties of blood with the general.

But Ballington Booth thought the exigencies of the American situation would justify a departure from the rule of unquestioning obedience which was established when the Salvation Army was in its swaddling clothes.

A number of his influential friends represented to him that to leave the country at that time would be to invite disaster for the entire movement in America. He appears to have accepted this view of the situation and London was urged to rescind its decision.

In London it was believed that the work was so well established in America as to make it safe to leave it in the hands of a man not quite so prominent in the Salvation Army as General Booth's son.

A committee of citizens and well wishers of the Salvation Army, headed



Ballington Booth.

by Chauncey M. Depew, who was then in the heyday of his popularity, petitioned London to permit Ballington Booth to retain his American command. But General Booth, who was supported by his cabinet, was obdurate. He said the decision was not the result of caprice, it was not hastily arrived at and that it was irrevocable.

Bramwell Booth, who was then chief of staff, communicated the decision of his father to Senator Depew. In the letter he assured Mr. Depew of his and his father's appreciation of the sympathy shown by Americans for the cause, but he said no exception to an imperative rule could be made in the case of any member of the Booth family. They occupied the same relation to the organization as the humblest officer in it, Bramwell Booth said.

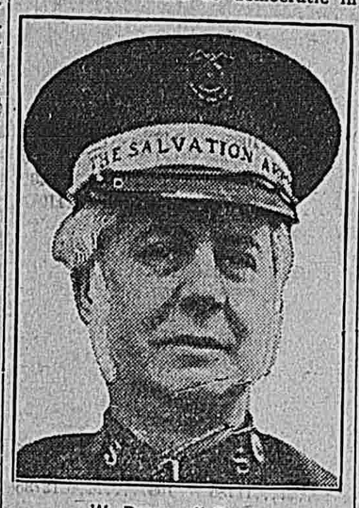
From past experience, Ballington Booth knew to attempt to change a decision of his father's when it was once announced would be as difficult as to obtain the revocation of a Median-Persian decree. The truth is to have done so would have been to create a breach equally as serious as the withdrawal of his son, with his vast influence, from the Salvation Army. The rank and file would look with extreme disfavor on any measure that would make any member of the Booth family the object of "privileged legislation." In other words, worldwide discontent and distrust may have followed a reconsideration of the general's decision.

In the Salvation Army General Booth sustained the relation to Ballington of a superior to a subordinate officer, not that of a father to a son. To have assumed any other position would have been subversive to discipline and probably destructive to the very fabric of the organization itself.

It was realized as soon as Ballington issued what might be termed an ultimatum that his loss to the movement would be enormous. But his father was immovable. He said he exacted obedience from the lowly officers and he could not exempt those in exalted commands, even though they be his own sons and daughters.

He was urged to compromise or do something to save Ballington and his brilliant and devoted wife to the movement. He was told that their secession would mean the complete overthrow of the Salvation Army in the United States. But these gloomy predictions failed to move him. He insisted on obedience. He may be wrong, his judgment may be defective, but there was no middle course. Ballington was a soldier and he who would command must be ready and willing to obey.

The friends of the then commander in the United States urged him to resign and organize a new movement which would be democratic in



W. Bramwell Booth.

its government. They said it could be utilized as a recruiting station for the churches. They insisted that the United States needed such a movement and he was well qualified to lead it. After much anxious thought he consented and brought into being "The Volunteers of America."

For several weeks he searched for appropriate name for this organization. One day he shouted "Eureka," and said he would call it "God's American Volunteers." But after some thought he doubted the propriety of appropriating or appearing to appropriate the Diety for a title, and decided to modify it by giving it the title under which it was later incorporated.

It was a gloomy time for the Salvation Army in America. The property of the organization was held in the name of Ballington Booth, and even the War Cry bore the legend:

"The War Cry and Official Gazette of the Salvation Army. Ballington Booth, proprietor." The Salvation Army was not at that time incorporated. After his secession he relinquished his title to the property and did all possible to facilitate the transfer. His successor had the army incorporated and its property so safeguarded that it can never be alienated from the movement or used by some designing person for his own advantage.

But when Ballington retired from the command it was feared by some who did not understand his character or appreciate his innate probity that he would carry the property with him. Not being a corporate body, the Salvation Army's property was subject to spoliation by a possibly unscrupulous leader. Although there have been several splits in the United States, and these splits occurred before it obtained articles of incorporation, no attempt has ever been made by those responsible for the schism to alienate property.

In those days Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth by her gracious manners, her engaging disposition and her genuine sympathy for the homeless and lost won a place in the hearts of many cultured and wealthy citizens of New York. She and her talented husband were made welcome in many drawing rooms. They succeeded in reaching and influencing a class that none of their predecessors in America could get within hailing distance of. These people helped to finance the Salvation Army, and by setting the seal of their approval on its work widened its sphere and broadened its influence.

Some persons have said London did not approve of the social "triumphs" achieved by the son and daughter-in-law of the general. It was thought that Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth had been made a sort of social fad and that when the persons who smiled on her got tired of the diversion they would simply drop her. It is only fair to say that the position she secured for herself 18 years ago has been strengthened by the lapse of time rather than weakened.

Ballington Booth, after a brief residence in the country, decided to become an American citizen. He told a vast audience in the legislative assembly hall at Topeka, Kan., in February of 1893 that he regarded the Constitution of the United States as the "supreme expression of a free people."

LARGE EXODUS FROM BERLIN

Laboring Class to Farms, Wealthy to Suburbs—Population Rapidly Decreasing.

Berlin.—The population of Berlin is decreasing. Not only are the laboring classes moving out to the country to find work, but the wealthy are forsaking the city for more pretentious homes in the nearby suburbs. The exodus has been so steady during the past eight months that Berlin today has over 41,000 less inhabitants than it had on March 1.

The present year is the only one to show a decrease in population since 1873. For six years past the rate of increase has been comparatively slow, but as recently as 1906 there was a gain of 54,000 in 12 months. Now the tide has turned the other way, and the municipality is alarmed over the departure of 19 millionaires, in the German sense, in the three months ended June 30. The city's tax receipts are correspondingly reduced.

The loss this year appears to be not wholly due to the movement of the people into into suburban towns, for such prosperous neighbors as Charlottenburg and Schoeneberg also show small losses, and the gains in other adjacent municipalities are not large enough to account for the removals from the capital. The demand for labor in greater Berlin this year has been very slack, and in spite of the emigration to fields where work can be secured, the number of the unemployed is assuming alarming proportions. Even the building trades, which normally employ many thousands, report very limited activity.

GIVES HUSBAND TO ANOTHER

United States Army Man's Wife Gets Divorce So He Can Wed a Texas Girl.

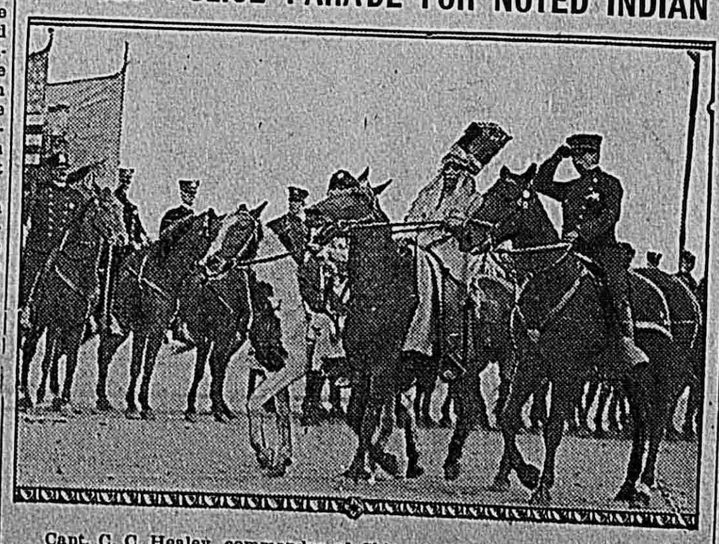
Cleveland.—Mrs. Mignon Sharp Cook gave up her husband and got a divorce so that her husband, Lieut. Gilbert R. Cook of the United States army stationed in Texas, may marry the girl he loves. Mr. and Mrs. Cook were married two years ago as the culmination of a romance that began at West Point.

Cook received his commission after the marriage and was sent to Texas, while his wife remained here with her parents. A few months ago Cook wrote a letter telling his wife that he had found a girl in Texas whom he loved more than his legal mate and asked her to release him.

Mrs. Cook finally began suit for divorce and received her decree. She will receive $5 a week alimony for a year.

"I still love him, but what is the love of one against that of two?" Mrs. Cook said.

CHICAGO POLICE PARADE FOR NOTED INDIAN



Capt. C. C. Healey, commander of Chicago's mounted police, conferred a high honor upon his old Indian friend, Medicine Owl, former chief of Indian tinguished red man's visit to Chicago in company with five other chiefs of the Glacier Park Blackfoot tribes. As a tribute to this Indian, once one of the most feared Indian chiefs of police that ever rode over a reservation, Captain Healey assembled 200 of his mounted force on the Grant Park parade grounds and passed them in review of the noted visitor.

ISLAND OF TAHITI

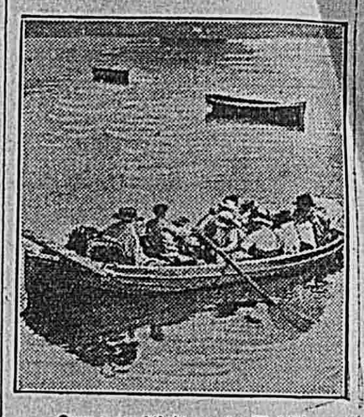
White Men Rare in This South Sea Country.

Is Today the Same Paradise Which Cook Found It, When a Century and a Half Ago He Put Into Pao-Pao to Water Ships.

New York.—To the average traveler Tahiti remains the ile inconnu. The tourist is not expected there; he is regarded with suspicion. He demands a bath-tub—article undreamed of in the island philosophy—he demands a reasonable degree of promptness in the every-day affairs of life, he makes other and extraordinary demands. When he realizes that nothing whatever has been done for his amusement or edification, that to the islanders the outer world from which he comes exists only in the imagination; when he realizes these things—as soon he does—it is then that he learns to content himself with things as they are, and to admire the beauties of the place as nature made—and has left—them.

There are no towns upon Moorea. White men are a rarity. It is today the island paradise which Cook found it when, a century and a half ago, he put into Pao-Pao to water his ships. Today, also, the native lives the life he did then—the native—ignorant, uncivilized, if you please, but with a voice and manners, a gift of hospitality, which put the white man to shame. Here, more than elsewhere, he seems himself a part of that haunting beauty which surrounds him on every hand.

Here, when the day is done, under the cocoanuts and the bananas, "betwixt the sun and moon upon the shore," the traveler—if he is fortunate enough to have the entree—sits him down, as honored guest, among the retainers of the native chief. Mounted upon a native pony, and in the cool of the morning, he has coursed the wild pig in the shadows of the great crater-



Summer Visitors to Tahiti.

valley. The afternoon has found him ava-fishing in the inland lake. Now the shadows are falling, the magical afternoon mists are over the peaks which climb steeply upward before him, and the short twilight is at hand. Presently, the tropic moon will rise to take its course directly overhead, making the weird vistas about him light as day again. He hears the voices about him, prattling in the melodious Maori tongue, and, afar off, the thunder of the surf upon the distant reefs.

He closes his eyes and dreams of a tomorrow like today, and then of still other tomorrows. He has eaten the fei—the island Lotus—and, if he dreams of home, it is as some place which—perhaps—will know him no more.

THE END TO A FAMOUS SCOUT

Oliver Wiggins, a Denver Pioneer, Dead at Ninety Years—Friend of Kit Carson.

Denver.—Oliver ("Old Scout") Wiggins, one of Denver's most famous early frontiersmen, died at his residence here. He was ninety years old. Wiggins came across the plains in 1838. For a number of years he was a member of Kit Carson's famous company of frontiersmen and served under Carson in the Mexican war, where he was wounded at the Battle of Monterey.

His cabin was one of the first built in Denver. From 1848 to 1858 he was employed as scout, guide and hunter for the immigrant trains across the plains and his knowledge of the frontier extended through the length and breadth of the Rocky mountains.

TRY GIRL OF 13 FOR MURDER

A Canadian Child Accused of Beating a Playmate to Death With an Iron Shovel.

Prince Albert, Sask.—Kathleen Oka, thirteen years old, of Wakawa, charged with the murder of her nine-year old playmate, Julia Jennings, was put on trial here. The girl is accused of killing the other child by beating her on the head with an iron shovel while they were walking together about eight miles from Wakawa last June.

After the killing Kathleen returned to her home and told her mother that her companion had left her. The following day the body of the child was found on an abandoned homestead.

Diphtheria Traced to Pencils.

Suffield, Conn.—Lead pencils, distributed and collected each day in school here are blamed for an epidemic of diphtheria among the pup



Fell Ans'd

27	35605	117	9815	76	58350	166	12100
28	11550	118	10015	77	14475	167	13720
29	12000	119	13000	78	14950	168	3031730
30	5614625	120	12950	79	16450	169	4606190
31	7000	121	11775	80	13725	170	13175
32	12200	122	11250	81	13450	171	11525
33	15000	123	12625	82	10725	172	11925
34	12500	124	13495	83	10950	173	11575
35	13000	125	9500	84	11825	174	525555
36	17000	126	9825	85	1390130	175	10480
37	10250	127	10625	86	11725	176	10575
38	13000	128	7275	87	15225	177	11475
39	14200	129	11125	88	13925	178	15125
40	13850	130	13250	89	11425	179	1441385
41	16000	131	14125	90	31845	180	14335
42	32840	132	12125	91	11625	181	58725
43	10000	133	13425				
44	10565	134	10875				
45	33600	135	11495				
46	12445	136	10370				
47	14525	137	14835				
48	14750	138	10660				
49	67205	139	1688700				
50	14250	140	15125				
51	25035	141	11475				
52	14250	142	11375				
53	10850	143	10875				
54	12000	144	13250				
55	16595	145	2836400				
56	19100	146	11075				
57	33220	147	12125				
58	154235	148	10875				
59	17550	149	10775				
60	48606	150	13425				
61	15975	151	13275				
62	15000	152	13530				
63	16575	153	18825				
64	15525	154	10575				
65	13350	155	13125				
66	44685	156	5955705				
67	15000	157	10275				
68	15225	158	13125				
69	11785	159	12735				
70	12700	160	12825				
71	16000	161	2000				
72	35650	162	1325				
73	5000	163	47000				
74	15560	164	13250				
75	13050	165	10035				

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Names of pupils having an average of 90 or above during the month of November: (Omitted from list in last week's paper) Sixth grade, Lena Spafford; Seventh grade, Raymond Taylor; Ninth grade, Ruth Pollock and Daniel Lewis; Tenth grade; Marguerite McCullough and Madelyn Strang.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

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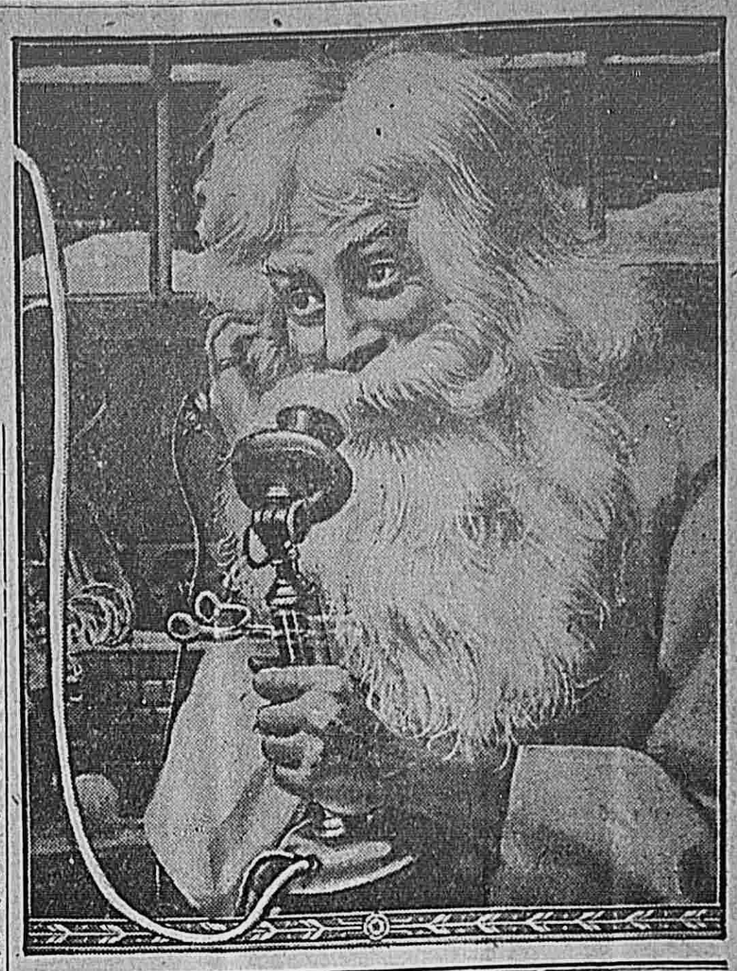
T W Smith and wf to Ben Shane lot 45 Shaws sub on Long Lake w d $ 300 00

Peter Stadtfeldt and wf to H L Stadtfeldt lots in Village of Volo q c 25 00

Anna Stadtfeldt to H L Stadtfeldt lots in Village of Volo and land adj q c 25 00

J S Haas and wf to Lizzie N Carr lot 12, block 4, at Home sub Wauconda w d

W J White and wf to D M White tract of land in secs 25 and 36 E Antioch and in sec 30 Newport twp wd 1 00



THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1913

STANDING OF CONTESTANTS AT THE CITY SHOE STORE

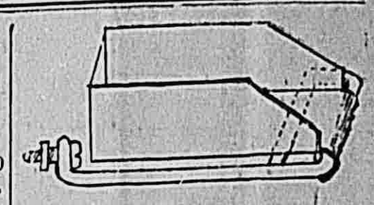
Standing of the contestants for the piano, sewing machine, gold watch and toilet set for the week ending, December 17, is as follows:

Contestant's Number.	votes		
1	35000	92	116950
2	230335	93	11325
3	6000	94	49965
4	24270	95	13985
5	355875	96	10250
6	16185	97	10525
7	8450	98	10025
8	372235	99	208970
9	17750	100	12275
10	122500	101	12450
11	42825	102	13350
12	735960	103	14625
13	9000	104	12325
14	11000		
15	39000	105	10675
16	10000	106	11950
17	13000	107	11825
18	36035	108	12525
19	10000	109	13125
20	11000	110	13150
21	38250	111	10275
22	26010	112	11175
23	144705	113	122150
24	11850	114	9975
25	31025	115	13725
26	9150	116	13595

INGALLS BROS.
WAUKEGAN
OPTOMETRISTS
Graduates of McCormick
OPTICAL COLLEGE



EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED
ARTIFICIAL EYES



The P. O. Dep't. says, coins left in R. D. Mail Boxes for the purchase of stamps should be deposited in a coin holding recepticle, and, "not inclosed in envelopes, left loose in bexes, or wrapped in paper. This holder noes the Biz, its strong, easy to put in. Get one. Price 10 Cts.

J. C. James, Antioch, ILL.

SINCEREST WISHES

For your Happiness this Christmas and every prosperity throughout the coming year. : : : :

William Hillebrand.

Antioch, Ill.

CAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

...c. 22—The committee ...t 34c.

...vas in Chicago Satur...

...hicago is visiting rela...

...ase and son Leonard ... Saturday.

...cks of mail were re... ...stoffice Monday morn...

...llebrand of Mt. Carroll ...holidays at her home

... of North Dakota, is ...months' vacation with

...rbell returned Wednes... ... in Lonerock, Iowa, ...th relatives here.

... first class job of sharp... ...es at only 25c per pair. ... Hawkins & Rosenfelt.

... of Dubuque, Iowa is ...liday vacation with his ... place.

...—Having bought a new ... will grind feed every ... Saturday. Victor ... 8tf adv

... of Blufton. Ind. let for ...day, being called here ... of his uncle J. G. Rinear.

...e German Lutheran ser... ...Christian church on 2nd ...xt Friday at 2:30 p. m. ...ion will be served.

...ter was the victim of a ...nt on Friday of last week, ...ed and fell from the roof ...t Sunset Villa at Channel ...e numerous bruises he sus... ...ure of the left leg just ...le and his left arm was ...ust above the wrist. In all ...e will be laid up the rest ...

Card of Thanks

...to thank Mr. Shea for his ... of kindness during the sick... ... death of our father, Joseph ...

... and Mrs. B. F. Van Patten.

Looked the Part.

...is one Brookfield story that I ...ays liked very much. I have ... it in print. Brookfield was ...pped in the Strand by an an... ...on, who said: "I am told that ...Green Room club the other ... spoke of me as a damned ... Is that true?" "Well," ...Brookfield, "I don't know who ...but you certainly look it."—...ketch.

...liable Court Witness.

... woman who gave evidence ...ford, New Zealand, inquest ... degree of amiability some... ...in the witness box. When ...he jury, she made a remark, ... being interpreted, was ...e a wish that health, wealth ...rity might ever abide with ...dividually and collectively. ...ing her evidence she again ... wish before leaving the

William Oetting of Chicago was here the first of the week.

Frank Frost of Chicago was calling on friends here over Sunday.

Russell Harden of Lafayette, Ind., is home for Christmas.

Miss Pauline Scherf of Crystal Lake is a great at the Sibley home this week.

For Sale—A five yrs-old black mare, sound. Inqure C. A. Bowles.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, in three reels at the Crystal Theater, New Years Night.

Don't forget to make the News a Christmas present by paying your subscription.

For Sale—A new Oliver typewriter goes at half price for quick sale. Call at News office. adv

Pete Burke left for Waukegan Tuesday where he will spend Christmss with his mother and sister.

Wm. Walker of Waukegan returned home Saturday after spending a week with Antioch relatives and friends.

Miss Bess Edwards left Wednesday evening to spend Christmas at the home of her sister Mrs. Harry Kelly at Aurora.

The Monday night shows at the Crystal Theater will hereafter be discontinued until further notice, but some unusual good features are planned for the Wednesday and Saturday evening shows of the holiday week.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend thanks to the pastor and choir, neighbors and friends for their kindness shown during the illness and death of our father, and also to those who contributed the beautiful floral offerings. The Children.

W. S. Rinear,
Mrs. M. L. Sprague,
Mrs. Mary I. Van Patten,
Mrs. Orilla Drom.

Pat's Effective Retort.

An Irishman knocked at a door one day and asked the lady of the house (who was very ugly) if she could help him, as he was hard up and on the road. "Indeed, I'll not," she replied; "and if you don't clear off out of this I'll call my husband, who is a policeman, and he'll come and take you." "I quite believe ye, missis," retorted Pat; "he'd take anything, when he took you."

Nervousness Not Always Ill.

It is not a misfortune to be nervous if you have a strong and active will. Nervousness in such instances means merely that the strings of the violin are properly taut. Such nervousness is normal and makes for the greatest success and happiness.

Florida's Tiny Mountain.

Mount Pleasant, Florida, is probably the smallest mountain, as well as the least in elevation in this country. It is only 301 feet above sea level, and is the highest determining point in the state.

Something New to Think of.

"You know there's more in this world than money." "If there is my wife hasn't thought of it."

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

SUNDAY SERVICES

10:30 a. m. Preaching service.
11:45 a. m. Sunday School.
6:30 p. m. Epworth League devotional service.
7:30 p. m. Song and Preaching service.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday Prayer Meeting.

Come out to church next Sunday. The last chance in the old year. The topic of the sermon next Sunday evening will be: "The Funeral Sermon of a Hypocrite." Special music at both services.

Watch Night Service at the Church New Year's eve from 11 to 12 o'clock, this service will be proceeded by a social gathering in the basement of the church, light refreshments served, beginning at 8:30 p. m. The song and preaching service begins promptly at 11 p. m.

Now is the time for New Year's resolutions, let me suggust a good one: "I resolved, with God's help, that during the new ysar I will attend divine worship at least once each Sabbath, unless prevented by sickness or other unavoidable circumstances. Amen."

Protection for Canary.

Canaries kept in cages are apt to get a minute red insect in the feathers, especially under the wings; when such is the case, the bird should have a little insect powder sprinkled under the wing, and the cage should be scalded out, and dried thoroughly in the sun, or before the fire. A small bag of sulphur should be hung up inside the top of the cage.

Art of Memory.

The best way to remember a thing is thoroughly to understand it and often to recall it to mind. By reading continually with great attention, and never passing a passage without understanding and considering it well, the memory will be stored with knowledge, and things will occur at times when we want them, though we can never recollect the passage or from whence we draw our ideas.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all those who were so kind in assisting me during the sickness and death of my wife, and especially those who furnished flowers.

Gustus Loeper.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all those who assisted us in removing our household goods during the recent fire at our home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Bacon.

Ingenious Smuggling Device.

Opium smuggling was frustrated by the San Francisco police recently, when an ingenious attempt was made to get it into the city jail. Patrick Dougherty stuffed an imitation rubber grape with opium, tied it to the stem of a bunch of real grapes, and carried in the bunch to a woman prisoner. As Dougherty is a probationer, his offense is likely to cost him dear.

DEAR MR. CUSTOMER:—

Don't be weak on the price proposition, it's really a secondary consideration.

"Quality is remembered long after price is forgotten"

A growth based on honest endeavor to give quality, to emphasize the good, to avoid error, is permanent and carries within itself an impetus for continual advancement.

We handle the very best material on the market, and our prices are based upon the Quality of the article.

PLUMBING & HEATING, a specialty. Strictly sanitary plumbing (Guaranteed) whether your water supply is from city or otherwise.

Prices and Estimates given on the following Hot water, steam, warm air furance heating, acetylene and gasoline gaspiping and fixtures, pneumatic water supply systems, gasoline and kerosene engines, pumps and wells supplies, pipe and fitting. Galvanized iron cornices, eaves troughts and gutter, builders hardware, stoves and ranges, gasoline and kerosene stoves. Fishing tackle, American wire fild fencing, guns and ammunition National copper cable linghning rods and

General Repairing
Illustrating and Quoting
Exceptionally low prices, on

MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Williams Bros. Antioch Store
Inc. Established 1871
Phones—Long Distance and Farmers Line

Ask for our HOME TRADE PRICE MAKER CATALOGUE

When the weather is chilly, and you'r looking for coal,
You'r rightly advised to make Hunt's store your goal;
He can also supply you with hay, grain, and feed,
And invites you to call next spring for your seed.

WE wish to extend to all our friends and patrons best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.

F. J. HUNT, Antioch, Ill.

Pronounced MEX-O-HA



Good Coffee Costs Les

It's the poor coffee at's expensive. High gra coffee yields more cups the pound than low grade here is more strength in thigh grade berries. Andere's little satisfaction in coffee that lacks a full, rich vor.

You are choosing high grade coffee, but an inusive one, when you tell the ...er to send Mex-O-Ja.

From every pound can make 40 cups of delicio coffee—more if you like it mild cost is less than a penny a

Mex-O-Ja Coffee is ...d in a specially constructed bag, ...ed in a protector carton with brown and red stripes.

The Price May Go —the Quality ...r

Price subject to revision according to the cost of raw material.

3 ...ents ...er ...ound



ARBUCK... BROS
Mex-O-Ja S... Dept.
365-465 E. Illi... Chicago.



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J. C. ...ES, JR.
...KER
LICEN... BALMER
Licensed ... State Board ...

Lotus Ca... M. W. A.
7:30 the first an... onday evening of ...nth in Woodmen ...loch, Ill. Visiting ...rs always welcome
... GARRETT, V. C. ...es, Clerk

T. N. D... LY & CO.
Loan ...nd Brokers
Num... Dearborn St.
Diamonds, ... kinds of Jewe
at less than ... the price you ...
regular sto... Dec 19 01

SEQUOIT... 27, A. F. & A. M., hold re... ations the first and third Wed... of every month. Visiting B... elcome.
FRANK ...ER BROOK, W. M.
The East... second and fourth Thursday...
IDA OSM... Dora Sabin, W. M.

L. ...RANG
...mbalmer
...d
...irectors
ANT... - ILLINOIS
311
...er's Line

Special Sales
Wednesday, Dec. 31, and Saturday, Jan. 3,

An unequaled opportunity to save money ...ur purchases and at the same time increase ...tanding of your favorite contestant.

...'s warm shoes in flannel lined foxed leather and vice kid with pat tip - - $1.50
These shoes will be on sale Dec 31.
One day only

5000 votes on piano
with evey dollar on the above sale shoes for that day only

January 3, 1914
... men's work shoes, one day only $1.85
and $2.00 and $2.50 and $2.75

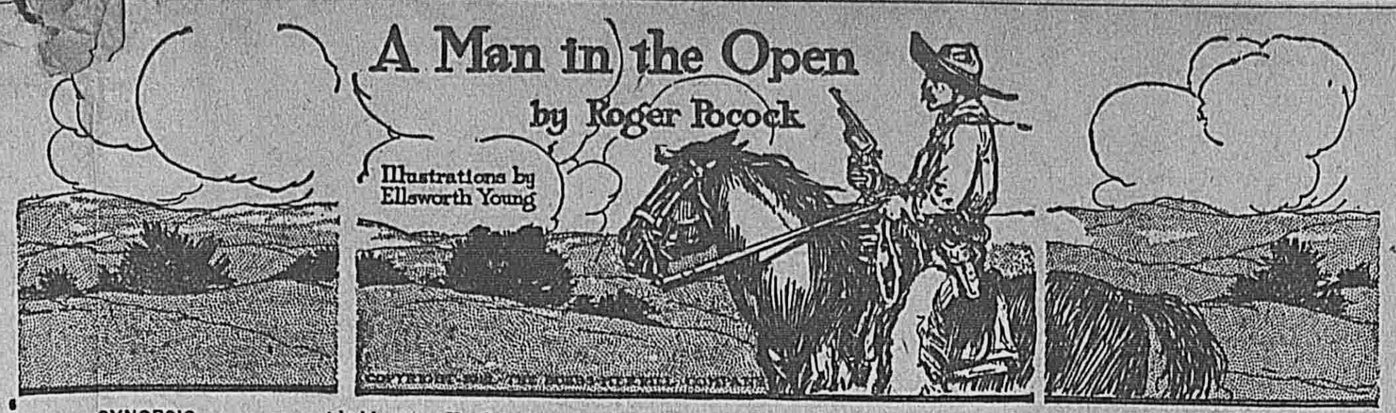
5000 votes on piano
with every dollar on that day only
Remember the Dates

CITY SHOE STORE
J. R. CRIBB, Prop.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



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SYNOPSIS.

The story ens with Jesse Smith relating the str of his birth, early life in Labrador anof the death of his father. Jesse becomen sailor. His mother marries the mas of the ship and both are lost in the eck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cooy in Texas. He marries Polly, a sin of questionable morals, who later is ported to have committed suicide. Jes becomes a rancher and moves to Brh Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up theerrative. Unhappily married she contolates suicide, but changes her mind aftmeeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate fr her drink-maddened husband who ahpts to kill her. Trevor loses his life the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grappera managers to return to the stage ! marries Jesse.

CHAPR IV.—Continued.

Were the no clouds, would we realize thate sky is blue? If no little misurstandings had risen above our hon, would Jesse and I have realizeur wedded happiness? How shouldknow when I read his pocket diarynat was meant by "one night out. ok Matilda," or "Matilda and Futonight," or "marched with Haren Matilda and Fussy if you pleatre blankets, and the Harem is hinter camp equipment.

What wouou think if you found this in a bc



He says it n, "Eating-house woman chasingse galloping—home dead finish."

And somet is worse!

I dare nouse my dear man of being narrinded. I have no doubt that lquite satisfied in his intense anty to niggers, dagos and chinks—d, he will not allow my Chinese nt on the ranch. But if I wished ork a choice vintage of storialluded to his prejudice agains word "grizzly" as applied to hbear.

"Now th whar yo're dead wrong." Hw a log of cedar upon our caar, making fresh incense to th gods. "The landlord's a silvcat as butter. Down in the low cc whar feed is mean, and Britishound, the b'ars is poor, and grizzlies. I'd be ashamed to a grizzly on my ranch."

"Why is tilord called Eph?"

"Christian. Most b'ars is Ephraim, bs Ephrata which means 'be c tried to get him to be open e instead of stealing chickenit's when the bad year come."

"Were yoiculties?"

"Eph wasn canneries down to salt watefished the Fraser out, and thery didn't get to its work unourth year, when the new spne back to their home river. d the sarvis berries failed. the salmon and berries wenon him, he sort of petered otome to the cabin and said, plaik, he was nigh quitting bus

"But, Jesstrving gr—I mean b'ar. Werenraid even then?"

"Why forrdner attends to his business't interfere with my hawss ra owns the grubs, berries, saln honey and fixings. I ownss, stock, chickens, and gar When we disagreed abouabbages, I shot holes in histil he allowed they was mears is still sort



I Twisted HEar Into My

of untidy. ating Sarah, wall, I warn tempt poor Eph too mu

"Sarah?"

"Jones' foifool runs in her family. h died, and cabbages wabm, and Eph was losing cmy aim, although I tobugh as sea beef."

"He did at?"

"Not exac might have been misundh. Seemed to me it watey the pasture, and sein the way of grub cou to a poor widower. Tks meat, but they like it r 'em, and ripened. Douth end, I spared Eph wolverines, one at a tithe rations hold out. He began to get encouraged. Then this place was just humming with rattlesnakes, so Eph and me just went around together so long as the hunting was worth the trouble. I doubt if there's any left."

At that I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then Eph gets sassy, wanting squir'ls and chipmunks. Now thar I was firm. Every striped varmint of 'em may rob my oat sacks, every squir'l may set up and cuss all day, but they won't get hurt. Though they has enemies—foxes, mink, skunk, weasel, I fed that lot to Eph, saving the foxes. Tell you, Kate, the landlord began to get so proud he wouldn't know me."

"Your great eagles, Jesse; they kill squirrels, too."

"That's a fact. If I shot the eagles, them squir'ls would get too joyful. Eagles acks as a sort of religion to squir'ls, or they'd forget their prayers. The next proposition was cougars."

"Oh, I'm glad you killed them. At the old ranch I was so terrified I'd lie awake all night."

"I'm sort of sorry. Many's the time, camped on your bench land, which I own is a good place for cougars, I'd set up half the night to listen. They sang love songs, big war songs, and all kinds of music. Fancy you bein' scared!

"Kill them? They're hard to see as ghosts, and every time you fire they just get absent. That ain't the reason though, for if the landlord wanted cat's meat, I'd like to see the fight."

"The'd never dare to fight that giant bear!"

"I dunno. Eph ain't lost no cougars. He treats them as total strangers.

"But the real reason I fed no mountain-lions to Eph is mostly connected with sheep. Cougars does a right smart business in sheep, 'specially Surly Brown's. Sheep is meaner'n snakes, sheepmen is meaner'n sheep, and if the herders disagrees with the cougars' give me the cougars. Sheepmen is dirt."

There spoke the unregenerate cowboy!

"But, Jesse dear, are you sure that Eph won't expect me to be 'spared' next time he's hungry?"

"Why, no. He was raised respectable, and there's a proper etiquette for b'ars on meeting a lady. It's sort of first dance-movements:—'general slide, pass the cloak-room, and whar's my little home?'"

Jesse's Note.

N. B.—Kate and me agrees that the next chapter has to be cut out, being dull. It's all about the barn-raising after we got home to the ranch. The neighbors put us up a fine big cabin connecting to the old one by a covered porch of cedar shakes. That's where the fire-wood lives, the water-butt, the grindstone, which Kate says is exactly like my singing voice, likewise the ax and saw.

Of course our house-raising was a celebration, with a dance, camp-fire water-butt full of punch, and headaches. I bet five dollars I was the only semaphore signaler in our district, and lost it to Iron Dale, who learned signaling five years ago during the Riel rebellion. Cap Taylor put up a signal system for our use, of fires by night or big smokes by day. One means a celebration, two means help, and three means war.

After the celebration we settled for the winter, and I put all the ponies except Jones and the sleigh team down in the canyon pasture. That made the ranch sort of lonesome, but we're short of hay on account of the wedding-trip. We're broke.

CHAPTER V.

The Illustrious Salvator.

Jesse's Letter.

Mother, I'm married. I thought I'd got bliss by the horns, but seems I've not roped what I throwed for, and what I've caught is trouble. I wish you weren't in Heaven, which feels kind of cold and distant when a fellow's lonesome. Nobody loves me, and the mosquitoes has mistook me for a greenhorn.

I can't smoke in the lady's home, and when it's forty below zero outside, a pipe clogs with ice from your breath. Chewing is worse, because she cried. She don't need my guns, saddles, and me, or any sort of litter whar she beds down, and my table manners belongs under the table. Men, she says, feeds sitting down, so they won't be mistook for animals, which stand up.

I jest moved back into the old cabin with Mick,—he's wagging himself by the tail between my legs to say as this writing habit is a vice. If I'd only a bottle of whisky now I'd be good, but as it's eighty miles to refreshments, he's got to put up with vice.

Mrs. Trevor's husband was an opera singer which mislaid his vocal cords, so settled here to be on his romantic lonesome, and spite his wife. He went loco, and mistook her for a bear; she broke her ankle stampeding; and I took an interest he shooting me up considerable until he met with an accident. Then his widow married me, and I'm plumb disheartened.

II.

I was cooking slapjacks, which gives quick satisfaction for the time invested, when Iron Dale rolled in on his way home. Says my high-grade slapjacks is such stuff as dreams are made of. With him quoting Scripture like that, I got suspicious about his coming around by this ranch, instead of hitting straight for Sky-line. On that he owns up to something dam curious and disturbing to my fur. Thar's a stranger at Hundred Mile House, claiming he's come from London, England, to find my wife.

On the stage sleigh from Ashcroft this person got froze, which mostly happens to a tenderfoot, who'd rather freeze like a man than run behind like a dog. So of course he comes in handy for poor Doc McGee. He's got a sort of puppy piano along, which grieves me to think our settlers must be getting out of date with such latest improvements, and other settlements liable to throw dirt in our face. Seems it's called harpsecord, and this person plays it night and day, so that the ranch hands is quitting, and Cap Taylor charges him double money for board. I wonder



She Swings the Widow Through the Window.

what he wants with my wife, anyhow. The missus wants me to take the sleigh and collect him. I dunno but seems to my dim intellecks that would be meeting trouble half-way, besides robbing the doctor and Capt. Taylor who done me no harm.

III.

This morning, after rigging a lifeline to the stable because of this continuing blizzard, I went to the lady's home. She showed me a letter Dale brought, in eytalian, which says the swine proposes to kiss her feet, and wallow in divine song, etc. His name is Salvator, so he's a dago. She, being white, can't have any truck with such, so that's all right. Seems the puppy piano is for her from her beloved maestro, another swine from the same litter. She's singing now, and it goes through my bones. Her voice is deep as a man's, strong as Fraser Rapids, and I own that puppy piano appeals to my best instinks. As for me, my name's mud, and she treads it.

IV.

The wind went chasing after the sun, leaving peace and clear stars, so this morning it must be sixty below zero by the way the logs are splitting. At noon Tearful George transpires, dumping the puppy piano, and the swine with his nose in a muff. Tearful had capsized the sleigh over stumps to make his passenger run instead of arriving here like frozen meat, but appears it hadn't done the harpsecord no good. He said he'd roll his tail before any more music broke out, so didn't stay dinner.

Kate's pleased all to pieces. Seems this gent in the paper collar has wrote an opera, and there's a party goes by the name of Impress Ario, song and dance artist, putting it on the stage at London, England. The leading woman sings base, and that's why Kate is wanted. To the only woman on earth who sings base enough, they sends this dingus and the organ-grinder. She says it's a business proposition with money in it, and wants me to come along to the Old Country. She'd have me in a collar and chain with a pink bow at my off ear, promenading in Strand Street.

She's been having a rough time here, mostly living on wild meat, without money or servants. I'd like well to see her happier; I know her music belongs to the whole world, and I've no right to hold her for any selfishness. If it's up to her to go, it's agin me to look pleased, and she shall go the day I believe in her call.

V.

I made the dago bed down in here, but he flopped over to breakfast and they've been at it hammer and tongs ever since. "Tinkie tankie ping ping pee-chee-ree-ho-O! Oh! Oho! mecatamiaou-ow-yow." Cougars is kittens to it, but I'm durned ignorant, and I noticed that the signor looked on while she washed up.

I didn't sorrow with Kate persuading me to drive them as far as Hundred Mile. The sound of her voice stampedes me every time, but when the dago tries to stroke my ears, he was too numerous, so I held his head in the bucket until he began to subside. I don't take to him a whole lot.

From when I'd finished the horses, till nigh on sundown, the music tapered off, and I got more and more rattled. At last I walked right in.

She'd a black dress, indecent round the shoulders, and a bright star on her brow. She stood with the swine's arms around her, until at the sight of me he shrank off, guilty as hell. There was nary a flicker of shame or fear to her, but she just stood there looking so grand and beautiful that my breath caught in my throat. "Why, Jesse," she said, her voice all soft with joy, "I'm so glad you've come to see. It's the great scene, the renunciation. Come, Salvator, from 'Thy people shall be—'"

I twisted him by the ear into my cabin, he talking along like a gramophone. I set him down on the stool, myself on the bunk, inspecting him while I cut baccy, and had a pipe. If I let him fight me with guns, she'd make a hero of him. If I hoofed him into the cold or otherwise wafted him to the dago paradise, she'd make a villain of me.

"You wrote an opery," says I.

He explains with his tongue, his eyes, and both paws waving around for the time it takes to boil eggs. I'm not an egg.

"You give the leading woman a base voice?"

He boiled over some more.

"So you got an excuse for coming."

He spread out over the landscape.

"Thinkin'," sez I, "that she'd nothin' more than Trevor to guard her honor."

More talk.

"But you found her married with a man."

He wanted to go alone to civilization.

"You stay here," I says, "and Salvator, you're going to earn your board."

VI.

I ain't claiming that this Salvator actually earned his grub this month. He can clean stables now without being kicked into a curry hash; he can chop water holes through ice, and has only parted with one big toe up to date; he can buck fire-wood if I tend him with spurs and quirt; but his dish-washing needs more rehearsals, and he ain't word perfect yet at scrubbing floors. He's less fractious and slothful since he was up-ended and spanked in presence of a lady, but on the other hand, there's a lack of joy, cheerfulness, and application.

I sent a cable message by Tearful George to the song and dance artist who's running the swines' opery, just inquiring if he'd remitted Salvator to collect my wife. The reply is indignant to say that the swine is a liar. Likewise there's a paragraph in the Vancouver papers about the illustrious young composer, Salvator Milani, who's disappeared, it seems, into the wilds. His wife is desolated, his kids is frantic, the Salvatori, a musical society, is offering rewards, which may come in useful, and the rest of mankind throws fits. This paper owns up that the departed is careless and absent-minded, and I just pause to observe that he hasn't made my bed. He'll have some quirt for supper.

As to my wife, she'd never believe that the swine wasn't sent to fetch her, or that he's deserted his wife and family. She thinks he's a little cock angel, and me a cock devil. She'll have to find him out for herself.

VII.

My wife has run away with him.

VIII.

I could pick stars like apples. Here's me with my pipe and dog in my home, and my dear wife content. The Dook of London has no more, except frills. I hardly know whar to begin, 'cept whar I left off without mentioning how they run away. The illustrious didn't have the nerve, so it was my lady who stole over to stable in the dead of night, and harnessed the team so silent I never woke. She drove off with her trunks, the puppy piano, and her swine, on a bitter night with eighty mile ahead before she'd get any help if things went wrong. She has the pure grit, my great thoroughbred lady, and it makes me feel real good to think of the way she followed her conscience along that unholy trail through the black pines.

By dawn she put up for breakfast at O'Flynn's. The widow had broke her leg reproaching a cow, and sent off her son to the carpenter at Hundred and Fifty Mile House to get the same repaired. Her bed was beside the stove, with cord-wood, water, and grub all within reach. It was real awkward though that the stove had pestered out, and the water bucket froze solid while she slept, so she was expecting to be wafted before her son got home, when Kate arrived in time to save her from Heaven. The signor volunteers to make fire and cook grub while Kate fed and watered the team, so my wife has the pleasure of chopping out a five-foot well at Bent Creek, while this unselfish cavalierio stayed in the house and got warm. Naturally he didn't know enough to light the stove, until the widow threw things, and he got the coal-oil. Then he disremembered how to soak the kindlings before he struck a match, so he lit the fuel first, then stood over pouring oil from the five-gallon can. When the fire lep' up into the can, of course he had to let go, and when he seen the cabin all in flames, he galloped off to the woods, leaving the Widow O'Flynn to burn comfy all by herself.

By the time Kate reaches the cabin, the open door is all flames; but, having the ice ax, she runs to the gable end, and hacks in through the window. The bed's burning quite brisk by then, but the widow has quit out, climbed to the window and gone to sleep with the smoke, so that Kate climbs in and alights on top of her sudden. The fire catches hold of my wife, but she swings the widow through the window, climbs out, lights on top of her again, then takes a roll in the snow.

When the illustrious comes out of the woods to explain, d'ye think she'd listen? I can just see him explaining with dago English, paws, shoulders, and eyes. She leaves him explaining in front of the burning cabin.

My wife humped this widow to the barn, and got warm clothes from her trunks for both of them. She fired out her baggage and the puppy piano, bedded down the widow in clean hay, hitched up the team, and hit the trail for home.

She hadn't a mile to go before she met me, and what with the smoke from O'Flynn's, the widow in the rig, and the complete absence of the swine, I'd added up before she reined her team. She would want to cry in my arms.

So she's in bed here, her burns dressed with oil from a bear who held me up once on the Sky-line trail. It's good oil. The widow's asleep in my cabin, and I'm right to home with this letter wrote to you, Mother. I guess you know, Mummy, why me and my pipe and my dog are welcome now, which you've lived in your time and loved.

So hoping you're in Heaven, as this leaves me at present.

Yr. affect. son, JESSE.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Worry May Cause Death.

Medical science has recently explained how worry commits its murders. It has reached the conclusion that in many instances of what have been regarded as lunacy, and from which the victim finally dies, the case has simply been one of acute worry. Instead of the person dying of mental breakdown, he has worried himself to death.

STIRRED HEARTS OF MILLIONS

Worshipers of Buddha Highly Excited Over the Finding of the Bones of Their Saint.

Of all the treasures unearthed by archaeologist's spade from the hidden recesses of the earth, no find has ever thrilled more human hearts than the recovery of the bones of Gautama Siddartha Buddha from a mound near Peshawar, India's northwest frontier stronghold.

The effect of this discovery upon the votaries of Buddhaism, who are estimated to number more than 500,000,000 and form a large percentage of the population of Japan, Formosa, Korea, China, Tartary, Siam, Annam, Cambodia, Tibet, Burma, Nepal, India and Ceylon, and who look upon Buddha as their emancipator, their god of gods, can be appreciated only when it is considered what a sensation the finding of the remains of Mohammed would make in the Mohammedan world. The unearthing of the bones of their revered saint, it can be easily imagined, has stirred the Buddhists to the depths of their being in a way that nothing else could have done.

What adds interest to the romantic find, not only for Buddhists, but for men and women of all creeds and climes, is the fact that the exact location where these particular relics of Buddha had been interred was shrouded in mystery, hidden in an almost impenetrable mass of oriental legendary lore. No one knew definitely where the shrine had been erected, and consequently the hunt for the precious bones was no sinecure, but it had to be based to a large extent on pure guesswork.—Wide World Magazine.

Picture Statesmen at Work.

A moving picture concern recently obtained permission to take a series of moving pictures illustrating French parliamentary life. Legislators soon got to hear of the matter, says Les Nouvelles, some of them showing themselves particularly anxious to figure on the film. The taking of the film lasted several days, and the operator took pictures of the chamber at all times. Photographs will show the deserted benches of the morning, with a dozen or so deputies discussing laws affecting the whole of France, the solemn arrival of the president, life in the lobbies, a stormy afternoon session and the thronged refreshment bar.

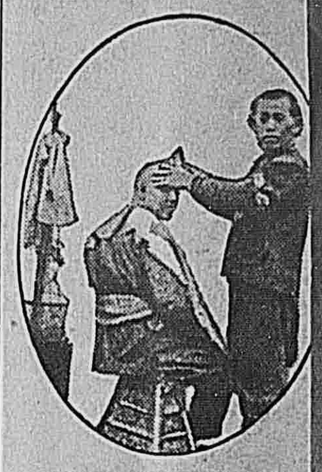
WAYS OF CHINESE BAR

Tonsorial Artists Carry on Thei ness in Street in Full Vie of the Passersby.

London. — The Englishman shaves himself in the seclusion own room, or undergoes the rites at his favorite barber's, probably be horrified at the id submitting to the ordeal in the street.

In China, however, it is no u mon thing to see the ceremony formed in public, for Chinese ba carry on their business in the in full view of the passersby.

The barber having selected a sport for carrying on his trade, to it until custom dwindles, whe



Chinese Barber at Work.

transfers his stock-in-trade to ano pitch. In this way he scores his Western brethren, who, sh customers fall, must possess t souls in patience, and cannot go f in search of them.

Instead of a tariff naming sepa charges for hair-cut, shave, and sh poo, the Chinese barber quotes an clusive rate. In Hankow the ch of 150 cash, or about 3d. In Eng money, is almost universal, so thi our Chinese friends do not e Western privacy neither do they Western prices.

Perhaps the smallness of the ch is due to the fact that these al fr barbers escape rent and rates, have no luxurious premises to h up. It is probable that the aver Englishman would cheerfully pay more than the usual sum rather t undergo such an ordeal in the pu streets. These Chinaman is less conscious and thinks nothing of

FINDS OLD OREGON TRAIL M

Edmund D. Hicks Made an Interes Discovery While Rummaging Through an Old Trunk.

Kansas City. — While rumma around in an old trunk containin lot of old papers and family eff Edmund D. Hicks, 2109 Belleview nue, found an interesting old map, property of his father, which outl the course of the Oregon trail ma out by Capt. John C. Fremont on western expedition in June, 1842. course began at Westport lan near the mouth of the Kaw river June 1?, and went southwest thr the town of Westport across Tu creek and joined the old Santa trail from Independence, 20 miles Westport landing.

According to the field notes of tain Fremont the party halted at that day near the spot where Ol Kas., now is. They left the San trail that same day, and the nex they crossed the Kakarusa river Lawrence, continuing the course along the Kaw river. Lawrence peka and other cities now lying the Kaw are features, which come since the tour of Captain mont. None of them is noted o map. They crossed the Kaw ne present site of Topeka, and struc north along the Little Blue river struck the Platte river at Gra land. The territory is marked and there with regard to the tribes encountered. Pawnees, and Snake Indians inhabited the try they traversed. Notes alon way to Captain Fremont tell po that near Westport, elk and dee only game, are very scarce.

The first herd of buffalo was s by Fremont's party on June 3 miles from Westport landing. mont complains from time to tim the Indians steal provisions at and on one or two occasions, m open attack on the scouting pa

The trail ended at Fort Walla among the Nez Perces India tober 27, 1842. The course fro port landing to its terminus miles long.

The map was made and com Charles Preuss, a member mont"s party, in 1846, and w graphed by order of the Unit senate by E. Weber & Co., B

Married Seventy-seven

Syracuse, N. Y.—Mr. and Clemen of Western, N. Y Dec. 7 celebrate the sever anniversary of their marr couple, both ninety-eight ye hope to make an aeroplan that day.

Runs Away With Coz

Paterson, N. J.—Andrev away with the family co sewing machine in reve wife's act in suing for di

Dies Rather Than S

Springfield, Mass.—Ra wood, Andrew Chapp hanged himself in his en

CHINESE BAR

...ists Carry on Thei...
...Street in Full Vie...
...he Passersby.

The Englishman
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...r undergoes the
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...horrified at the i...
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Barber at Work.

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OREGON TRAIL M

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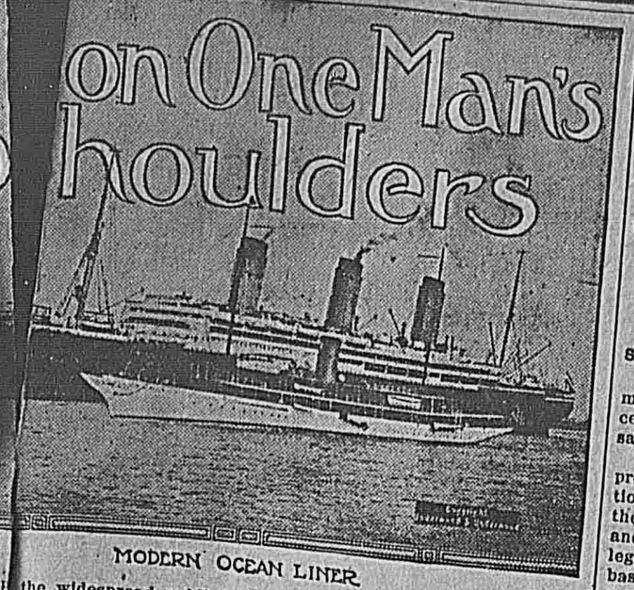
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MODERN OCEAN LINER

WITH the widespread publicity given to details of the loss of the Titantic last year, and the very recent destruction of the liner Volturno in mid-ocean, the great mass of people whose life is restricted to dry land are becoming to be interested in maritime affairs.

The handling of steamers, the dangers of the sea, the duties and responsibilities of the officers and crew of a vessel, are all topics of enlivening conversation after such a disaster as has just been added to the roll of the tragedies of the sea. The great majority of people not directly connected with maritime affairs have a very slight if entirely erroneous idea of these matters.

Conflicting reports of well-meaning survivors, who give testimony of a very few minutes of the wreck or disaster which they have been through, tend only to confuse the reader who is seeking reasons and facts. The reticence of surviving officers does not help things any plainer.

Another feature which retards the general stock of knowledge about nautical matters is the failure of seafaring men to realize that things which seem quite a-b-c to themselves are absolutely foreign to the understanding of the average landsman.

...or Coward.

...the reports which circulate after any marine disaster, the captain is either held up as a hero or cursed as a coward. Yet when the people have forgotten the case, the sober-minded body of men, acting as a board of inquiry, sifting through a mass of testimony down to a few kernels of fact, ...knob of frenzied ...the point of a revolver ...the suicide by pulling ...boats in hundreds, ...what any police of... ...streets would do if ...human nature threatened ...

...of a vessel is the most ...well as in name. ...ship's officers are law ...nations uphold ...the part of the crew ...timely duty as ordered ...be construed as ...

...days of the sailing ...ships, the powers of ...often abused and ...were compelled to ...and even incredible ...recent times no ...unduly to misuse his ...the refusal to perform ...ship still constitutes ...severely punished ...commander can also ...for illegal acts ...

...authority the captain ...has to bear a ...responsibility. No ...lies on his ship or ...must answer for it ...thousand-foot ...which now rip their ...plastic as a trifle ...means not only ...boats, but also ...life of the ...every piece of ...executive ...and the ...thousand ...

...lost the mas... ...come out alive, ...license. ...appear to have ... ...attacked to ...doesn't lose ...

...explains why so ...elderly ...piled up ...have quietly ...escaped the ...caliber ...the Wrec... ...growth ...speed of ocean ...has ...of respon... ...the comm... ...So acute has ...largest ...large... ...to ...

...vessel will finally devolve upon the one man who heads the other three or four.

Having attained the rank of captain in the company's service, the others are perhaps a little better as officers than the usual complement of subordinates, but even this may be disputed.

The routine duties of handling and navigating a big steamer are always a source of the most curious interest to passengers making their first trip on the sea.

On the coastwise steamers which have their navigating bridge or pilot house on the upper passenger deck, the officers are often annoyed beyond the limit of their patience by passengers whose curiosity leads them to crowd about the windows of the pilot-house and ask numberless questions.

On the larger ocean steamers this bother is avoided because the bridge from which the vessel is controlled is built well apart from the passenger accommodations.

In the popular mind the captain's job is to steer the vessel from one port to the other. So it is, in a manner, but not in the way that the landsman believes.

On anything larger than a harbor excursion steamer the captain is seldom seen to touch his hand to the wheel that controls the rudder. Neither does his first officer or other navigating officers. A petty officer ranked as a "quartermaster" is engaged for that particular duty.

These men have practically no other duties and really have little to do with the actual navigating of the ship. They are given a certain "course" to steer, by the senior officers, who know the vessel's position and how she ...ded to reach her proper ...

...y to find the way across ...solutely devoid of tracks ...or guide posts is one of the greatest mysteries to the unitiated. Navigation is really a highly complicated science, requiring the use of astronomical principles and the higher mathematics.

But it has been so simplified by the use of rules and formulas, and by the publication of elaborate tables that masters are able to find their position at sea with the "sextant" or "hogyoke," as it is familiarly called, as accurately as an accomplished mathematician could.

The sextant is an instrument of great precision, with which the navigator is able to measure the angle between the horizon and any heavenly body, sun or stars. He also makes use of a very accurate chronometer, or clock, which keeps Greenwich time.

With these two instruments and his tables and formulas he can get the latitude and longitude of his vessel at frequent intervals. In the hours or days between observations the vessel is navigated by compass, and her distance measured by a patent log which records the miles traveled. Her direction and progress from the last "observed" position are plotted on the chart so that her officers can point at any instant to the exact position of the ship.

Worth the Price.

The bore had his feet on the table and was smoking one of the lawyer's good cigars while he discussed various subjects of no particular interest.

"I have heard it said," remarked the lawyer, "that if you loan a man money you make an enemy of him for life."

"Shouldn't wonder," returned the bore.

"That he will avoid you ever afterward."

"That's the way it generally works, I believe."

The lawyer produced his pocketbook.

"I couldn't get you to accept a loan of five dollars could I?" he asked.

But the bore, being a bore, never saw the point, and thus the brilliant scheme went for naught.

Evidently Not a Rover.

Removal day has never troubled Mr. James Smith Woodside of Birse, Aberdeen, Scotland, who is eighty-five years of age, is still in the same house in which he was born, and sleeps on the same oak bedstead on which he was born. He is very active for his age, and is a keen gardener.

Fire!

Harry—They say that Belle has had more proposals than all the other girls in town.

Larry—You see, she fans every spark into a regular old flame.—Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.

VALUE OF THE LEGUMES

They Will Board Themselves If Given Lodging.

Feeding Them the Minerals and Then Feeding the Results to the Grain Crops Makes the System Complete.

By H. A. M'KEENE,
Secretary Illinois Farmers' Institute.

In talking to a farmers' institute meeting recently F. I. Mann, a successful farmer of Iroquois county, said:

"The prominent and everlasting problem in maintaining high production is to keep enough nitrogen in the soil out of which to make crops, and because of this the clovers or leguminous crops are the fundamental basis of a high production. This means that these crops are the important ones of a rotation, and the valuable feature of the legume crop is its ability to secure nitrogen from the air.

"When we study the chemistry of the legume plant we find the bacteria which gather the nitrogen through the plant require in addition only the mineral elements, carbonates and phosphates. If any crop can occupy land on the 'European plan—i. e., get its own food if you give it lodging—it is the legume crop. All it requires is that it be fed plenty of calcium and phosphate.

"We must understand these fundamental differences between the legume and the grain crops. If we feed the legume crops the minerals, and feed the results to the grain crops, we have the system complete. It is absolutely necessary to do this, because the bacteria which prepares the food for the grain crops must have vegetable matter on which to thrive. The bacteria which gather the nitrogen from the air do not need the assistance of organic matter. You have seen the wild sweet clover crop grow luxuriously on a railroad ballast or a pile of cinders; it gets its own food. If you give the legumes a place to stand where the minerals are abundant they will feed themselves. They do not have to have the same moisture supply that grain crops do because the nitrogen feeding bacteria will thrive with a lower moisture content than will those which feed the grain crops. When we turn under the legume crops to feed the grain crops we have the system which brings high production.

"The soy bean is the best substitute for clover that I know of, but clover is the best legume crop that grows in an ordinary rotation. Alfalfa beats it only under a five-field, four-year rotation of wheat, corn, oats and clover grown upon four fields for five years while the fifth field is kept in alfalfa. The clover should be seeded on the wheat for plowing under the next year before planting corn. At the end of the fifth year the alfalfa field is brought into the rotation and one of the four fields seeded to alfalfa for another five-year period.

"The problem with growing soy beans is weeds. With plenty of carbonates and phosphates, most any well-drained land will produce a crop of soy beans that will smother weeds, if it has a chance, but on ordinary land this crop does not grow sufficiently strong to smother the weeds. On this kind of land soy beans should be planted thin, so they can be cultivated—sow them through every third opening in the drill—21-inch rows, this will permit cultivation. But on ground that is not foul and is well drained so that it can be well prepared with all weeds destroyed before the first week in June, the time to plant, we can plant them as the ordinary drill will sow them through every opening. This permits of no cultivation except such as we can do with the weeder or harrow."

Mr. Mann hopes soon to have some figures showing the results of following soy beans with grain crops as compared with grain crops following clover in the same field and under like conditions.

Diseases of Poultry.

There is a poisonous fungus growth in the blood in nearly all the fatal diseases. Fowls never perspire, so that many of these evils may be thrown off. On the contrary, they must resort to respiration. The result is that the great majority of poultry diseases are found in the head, throat and lungs, and, therefore, it is in these parts that we must look for the symptoms of disease.

Disposal of Manure.

The most important part of the stable sanitation from the other fellow's standpoint is the disposal of manure.

The liquid manure should be absorbed by the bedding and the bedding changed every day. The solid manure should be cleaned up morning and evening and thrown in a fly-proof box or vault. If possible, have it hauled away daily.

Unnecessary Horses.

Any more horses than are actually required to do the work on a farm should be considered as luxuries unless some profit may be derived by keeping them.

Handling Turkeys.

When handling turkeys be sure to get hold of the shanks; if you get hold of the thighs you will strip off a lot of feathers that will be required to keep the turkey warm this winter.

SELECTING THE SEED CORN

Should Be Fully Matured—Unevenness in Growing Plants Due to Constitutional Weakness.

We too often think that the only necessary test for seed corn is that it will show a reasonably high per cent of germination, and do not take into consideration the fact that the seed kernel may furnish more or less nourishment to the young corn plant as well as to the germ, which may have a high or low vitality itself.

The importance of the good effect of the kernel in giving the young plant a vigorous start is best realized when we consider that the plant grows in direct proportion to its leaf surface; that a corn plant six inches high will become 12 inches high in about the same time that a plant three inches high will become six inches high; or one 12 inches will become 24 inches high, and that this ratio, with certain limitations, will hold good until near the close of the period of enlarging growth, so that the advantage throughout the season is with the plant that is given the best start.

When seed corn is in perfect condition the kernel will furnish its entire contents in the support of the young plant, but if it has received injury, only a small part of its contents may be absorbed by the growing plant, the constitutional weakness of some plants often making several inches difference in the height. Corn that is not fully mature has not finished storing food in the kernel, hence is not fully prepared to resist injury from expansion of moisture by freezing or the development of mold from warmth.

The selection of seed corn should be made in the field, where the growing plants may be considered in connection with their environment—where we can be sure that the excellence we observe is due to the seed rather than to something which just happened to be in its favor, an advantage which plants growing under normal conditions would not enjoy. A good ear matured on a plant growing in a hill with two other plants should be rated much higher than an equally good ear on a plant growing in a hill by itself.

We should also be careful not to select seed ears from plants or varieties that ripen a long time before hard frosts may be expected, for such ears will not have stored in the kernels as much of the necessary plant food as will those which have used the entire season for development. The ears should be allowed to remain on the stalks as long as possible, removing them only in time to avoid freezing weather, as more or less material may be transferred from the stalks to the ears after the stalks seem to be well ripened. It should be kept in mind that only in a soil abundantly supplied with the necessary plant food elements can perfect nutrition be secured.

Seed corn should be thoroughly dried by the circulation of dry air without excessive heat, and even when dry it should not be exposed to extreme cold, as this tends toward exhaustion of vitality.

PICKED UP IN THE ORCHARD

Nitrogen Is a Necessity and Good Way to Supply It Is by Sowing Cover Crop—Other Notes.

The orchard must have nitrogen, and a good way to supply this is to sow a catch-or-cover crop at the last cultivation—say oats or crimson clover, or both. Of course, crimson clover is not for the cold climates.

If you have cultivated your orchard as late as the latter part of September, you may have some dead trees on your hands next spring from freezing. Cultivation should be stopped in time to allow the sap to retreat into the roots.

Good young apple trees come high, but the poor ones are dearer than any other kind.

In planting fruit trees for family use, select the varieties that appeal to the palate of the home folks, but for the markets select those varieties that keep best and are in greatest demand.

Apples should be thoroughly cooled as soon as separated from the tree, just as milk should be as soon as drawn from the cow.

Before the snow falls, it is a good plan to go through the orchard and, with a coarse rake, gather up all diseased or rotten apples or other fruit left on the ground, and destroy them.

If you have any apples yet to go to market, try grading them carefully; keep an accurate account of your selling transactions, and we think that you will find that this work will prove profitable.

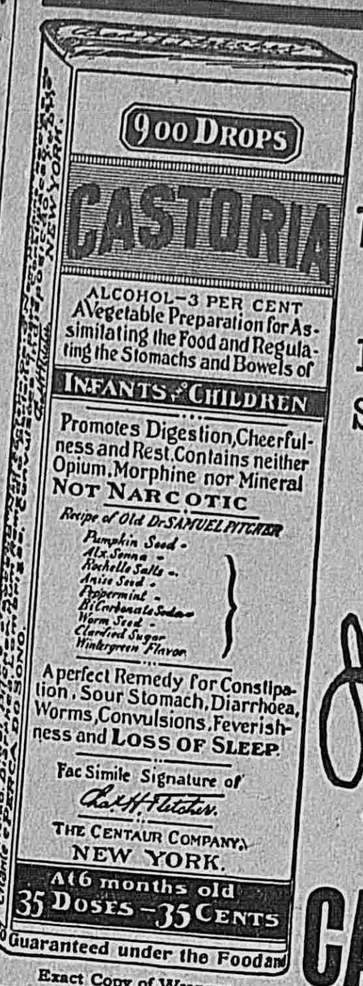
We shall all find many new varieties of strawberries in the catalogue this winter that look attractive; but it is safer, as a rule, to stick to the known standard varieties and let the other fellow do the experimenting.

Build Substantial Barn.

It is not so many years since any old barn was sufficient for the farmer. Today the man who is building a barn has his blue prints all made out before hand. It is the only safe way, and the barn is the place where he makes most of his money, where he spends most of his working hours, therefore it is important to have it in just as good condition as possible.

Save the Feathers.

When killing the poultry, it will pay to save the soft feathers if any considerable number of fowls are concerned. Always keep the white and the colored feathers separate.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BUMPED HIS SELF-CONCEIT

Young Lady's Reason for Choosing Escort Not Exactly What He Had Imagined It to Be.

Mr. Blank (we've got to call him that because he's really a very decent fellow, and he'd kill us if we told his real name) is first tenor in a glee club. He sings in a choir, too. Everybody likes him.

The other night a bunch of young people met for a social session at a certain house in the suburbs. They ate and danced and they sang. And when it was all over the prettiest young woman there—she hadn't been escorted thither by her chosen cavalier—said:

"I walk home, but it's a lonesome walk, and I'm afraid. There have been holdups in this part of town. So I choose, Mr. Blank to see me safe home." On the way home Mr. Blank was considerably swelled up. The prettiest girl had chosen him from a crowd of personable bachelors, and his feelings of self-satisfaction were excusable. He couldn't resist saying:

"Why did you think I was the strongest and bravest man there tonight?"

"I didn't," answered the girl. "I picked you because I knew you could holler the loudest!"—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

ERUPTION DISFIGURED FACE

Lock Box 35, Maurice, Ia.—"In the spring of 1911 our little daughter, age five years, had a breaking out on her lip and part of her cheek that we took for ringworm. It resembled a large ringworm, only it differed in that it was covered with watery blisters that itched and burned terribly, made worse by her scratching it. Then the blisters would break through and let out a watery substance. She was very cross and fretful while she had it and had very little rest at night. When the eruption was at its worst the teacher of the school sent her home and would not allow her to attend until the disfigurement of her face was gone.

"I wrote and received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which we used according to directions, and they gave instant relief, so we bought some more. It gradually grew better. We kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three or four months the child was entirely cured." (Signed) Mr. Henry Prins, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

New Weapon.

The Irishman in France had been challenged to a duel. "Shure," he cried, "we'll fight with shillalahs."

"That won't do," said his second. "As the challenged party you have the right to choose the arms, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar."

"Is that so, indade?" returned the generous Irishman. "Then we'll foight it out wid guillotines."

Mrs. Twickembury.

"I had no idea," said Mrs. Twickembury, "that she'd take lumbago at what I said to her."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.Adv

A poor movement set on foot may result in a lame excuse.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

And Doesn't.

Wife—Do you know, I have a very little mouth. In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue.

Husband (testily)—It isn't!—Stray Stories.

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all good Druggists.

A teaspoonful of gossip will taint a kettleful of pure truth.

GO TO WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

C. J. Broughton, 418 Merchants L. & T. Bldg., Chicago, M. V. Melanson, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit

Canadian Government Agt.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

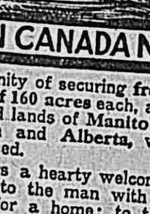
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED HOCK OR BURSITIS FOR ABSORBINE TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



will remove them and leave no blemishes. Reduces any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. $2 a bottle delivered. Book 6 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind. For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Varicose Veins, Varicocities. Allays Pain. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell more if you write.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

MINNESOTA

There are opportunities for men of moderate means to get a home in our state. Cheap lands, good climate, rich soil and pure water. Maps and literature telling all about the state, sent *free* on application to FRED D. SHERMAN, Commissioner of Immigration, Dept. K, State Capitol, St. Paul, Minn.

MILK DIET TREATMENT—World's most famous course for banishing chronic stomach and digestive ailments, rheumatism, liver, bladder and kidney troubles; makes thin folks fat and reduces superfluous weight; you must know how to take it. Price $1 prepaid or write for free particulars regarding great two-part course of treatment. J. Moore Wilson, Yale, Sask., Can.

FRENCH CLEANER removes grease, tar or any other spot from any kind of cloth without injuring the fabric. Price 50c. Agents wanted. ILLINOIS SALES CO., AURORA, Ill.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Wedding bell.

E. P. Dodge of Rochester, Wis., is visiting friends here.

Frank Sherwood spent first of the week with home folks.

Meredith Hendricks of Ingleside was here the first of the week.

C. O. Douglas of Madison, Wis., called on his brother here last week.

We had two Christmas trees and entertainments this week, that of the school being held at Barnstable's hall on Tuesday evening and the Sunday school at the church Wednesday evening.

The new bank building is finished and Mr. Mitchell is moving in this week. Come and see them in their fine new quarters. We feel proud of our nobby bank building.

The Angola Cemetery society elected officers last week as follows: President, Mrs Ben Hamlin; Vice President, Miss Mary Kerr; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Lucinda Cribb, trustee for three years, Mrs. K. Potter.

The Royal Neighbor bazaar last week was a success in every way. About $100 being cleared for the society. A good social time was enjoyed by all present. Morrell's orchestra furnished the music for the dancing.

SILVER LAKE

Mrs. Bohrn was a visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. G. Johnsoa was in Antioch Friday.

Miss Florence Faden was here Monday.

Edith and Ada Dean were visitors here Friday.

George Dean and wife were callers here Sunday.

Mrs. Karrow and daughter attended services here Sunday.

Rev Gibson of the M. B. I., is spending his vacation here

Ruth Dalton has been having dental work done in Kenosha.

Hickory Church Notes

SUNDAY SERVICES

1:45 p. m. Sunday School.

2:30 p. m. Preaching Service.

John Traynor of Russell deserves a vote of thanks from all friends of Hickory church for the splendid work he did in papering the church auditorium. It is a work of art, not one word of criticism has been heard. He is now paniting and calcimiming the dining room and will also varnish all the woodwork in the church.

Come out to the Adult Bible class next Sunday at 1:45. Get the habit and you'll enjoy it.

The Ladies Aid society will meet in January announcement of place and time will be made in the church notes for next week.

For a good New Year's resolution see the one suggested in the Antioch Church Notes, that will do for Hickory too. Now ALLTOGETHER and will make this the best year Hickory church ever had, will you help?

Phone 333 A. O. Stixrud.

MILLBURN

Miss Vida Jamieson is spending a two weeks vacation at home.

The Hockaday school closed Wednesday for a 10 days vacation.

Leon Strang of Champaign is spending two weeks vacation with the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. White returned home Wednesday from their trip to Wisconsin.

Miss Lizzie Stewart of Gurnee is spending several days with relatives in this vicinity.

Rev. Safford and Miss Foote left on Wednesdyy to spend Christmas at Wheaton, Ill.

Mrs. Jane Jamieson and son George left Tuesday for a week's visit at Charleston, Ill.

Mrs. Mary Mavor of Chicago, Mrs. Lottie Bain of Raine spent Friday with their mother here.

Mrs. Alex Hughes left Friday to spend a few day with her parents at Champaign, Ill., and her husband will follow in a few days to spend Chistmas there also.

Ray Eusden spent a few days with the Bonner families on his return home from Yale college at Marne, Iowa, for the Xmas holidays.



TWO NEWSPAPERS FOR ONE PRICE

1 1/10 Cents a Day for World News

Here's the greatest buying opportunity you were ever offered:

The news of what the world is doing, and the news of the neighborhood, for 1 1-10 cents a day.

A great Chicago daily—The Record-Herald—and your home newspaper, for almost the price of one.

Think what this means. It means complete and reliable market reports every day. It means daily news of the financial world. It means up-to-the-hour information, vital to you as a business man.

It means advancement of ideas in the home circle, to be derived from day-to-day criticisms of the current drama, music and books—reviews for which The Record-Herald is noted.

It means added knowledge, broader minds, greater interests—for every member of the family—through the following famous Record-Herald features:

Daily there are articles devoted to the household—advance fashion news, helpful housekeeping hints, etc., etc.—Sparkling editorial comments on topics of the day—brilliant thoughts of big minds on timely subjects—clean, crisp columns of sports—pointed paragraphs by one of America's foremost humorists—clever cartoons of passing events—and a continued story by some noted author. The Record-Herald news gathering facilities are world-wide in scope, and unrivaled in reliability. Comprising the news of the Associated Press—telegraph news from special correspondents in every large city of the East and in every town of the Central West——news that comes over leased wires from New York and Washington—and the foreign cable service of two of the biggest New York City newspapers.

AND ALL FOR 1 1/10 CENTS A DAY!

It's nothing to hesitate over! It's something to grasp—NOW, while it's offered! Stop in at the office, or send us a check with your order, while the opportunity lasts.

Here's the Proposition, Briefly:

THE CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD (regular price for one year) daily, six days a week $4.00

The Antioch News $1.00

BOTH to you TODAY (special price for one year) $4.00



MY LINE OF

stoves and ranges does not include everything that is on the market.

It does, however contain some choice ones, such as the Round Oak steelrange, Favorite Base Burners and the Jewel line of Heaters, Steel Ranges, Cast Ranges and Oak Stoves.

These stoves have merit.

Not only the quality but the prices are attractive.

You will be the loser if you buy a stove without inspecting my line.

THOS. P. WALSH

Heating, Plumbing, Tinning, and Builder's Hardware are my specialties

GRAYSLAKE - - ILLINOIS

Collier's

The · National · Weekly



First Time in Clubs

Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50
Antioch News $1.00
Both for only $2.50



IN this valley of life, on each side of which are the mountains of eternity, resolve to walk onward, taking the sunshine and the rain in good spirit, helping any one whom you will meet on the way.

SUPPOSE your life is in the home. Resolve to make that home brighter and better for your presence. Do not spoil the happiness of life that is every human being's heritage. Rather add to the joy of the hearth, so that when you go, never to pass this way again, a loving thought will be your meet.

HAVE you children? Then remember that once you were young. Be kind to them. Never let it be said that you needlessly turned a child's laughter to tears.

IF YOU have gossiped either over the back fence or over the tea cups, here is your opportunity to make a change for the better. Of course you cannot recall the unkind word that has gone on with snowball proclivities, growing to unrecognizable proportions. But you can resolve to guard your tongue and to think twice before you speak once.

EACH day read one beautiful thought, do one beautiful deed. It may be just a phrase of your favorite author. The sunset or a sunbeam or a child's golden curls will give a picture, if you are looking for it. And as for doing something—that's easy!

DON'T polish the waiting bench with "hard luck" stories. Stir yourself. Hard luck never caught up with a hustler. This is true of any kind of work. Resolve to fight your battle minus weak excuses.

LOOK at your face. Do the lines curve down or up? It's never too late to smile. A frowner is an unwelcome companion. If persons make an effort to miss you, change the lines!

BE HONEST! Even with yourself. Some beings can believe their own lies. Don't enroll your name on the self-deceivers' list. There is no hope for you if you do.

HAVE you been a little bit shaky toward an ideal of conduct that you have formed? Surely you must have a conduct standard! Well, what's the use if you have ignored it? Make it a potent factor in the coming year. And may that standard be the best ever!

WHATEVER your work, let it be done better than it has been done before. In this world each one is filling a place. If you haven't any special work, make it. Don't be a parasite.

IF YOU have cheated any human being of his right, be ashamed and be penitent. And don't stop there. Resolve to make restoration of that which you have stolen. This may be a word of praise; it may be a dollar and it may be—many things. Who are you in this great scheme that you should withhold that which is due?

DON'T be a doormat. The homely rug on which people wipe their dirty shoes has a place; but you are a human being with a spine and a heart and a soul. Doormats must not be on your next year's calendar.

BEING a human being, you have the ability to grow in all ways toward the superman, the ideal. If you grit your teeth and hold back as a recalcitrant, ignorant child, you are sinning. You cannot stand still; you either move forward or backward.

THAT question of love—how are you going to answer it this coming year? If you have closed the door of your heart against it, be merciful to yourself, if to no one else. Let love for some human being enter your door with the new year. It is the greatest force in the world. Let it come into your life!

WHATEVER has befallen you in the past, remember that there is another chance. The new year is on the threshold. Open the door and smile a welcome to it. It is as rich in hope and possibility as you care to make it. The happy new year is up to you!

BARBARA LEE.

The Turn of the Page

By FRANK FILSON

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

"Come along, 752," said the head warder cheerfully, clapping an enormous hand upon the young man's shoulder. "The chief wants to say goodbye to you."

The convict stepped out of his cell and followed the head warder obediently. Three years of discipline had taught him to ask no questions, to demand no reasons. He hardly dared to hope that the pardon board had granted his petition.

"'Tention! Eyes front! said the head warder mechanically, and the convict mechanically obeyed. But the governor stretched out his hand and took the convict's in a hearty clasp.

"The board of pardons has granted you your freedom, Graves," he said. "I strongly recommended it at the last monthly meeting. I know that you will run straight in future. If you shouldn't, remember that the dishonor and shame will be mine, and it will be just so much harder for the rest of us. Here's a letter from your mother in Mapleton," he added, handing the missive to the prisoner.

Graves read it and the governor watched him curiously. The young fellow had impressed him favorably ever since he had entered the penitentiary three years before to serve a first sentence for forgery. He had been a model prisoner; but he seemed curiously hard. Even now he seemed unaffected either by the letter or by his release.

"Yes, sir, I'll run straight in future," he answered.

"Good," answered the governor. "And my advice to you is, go home to your mother. You have about thirty-seven dollars coming to you. Go home, face the world in your home town, be a man and begin your life anew. You will find people kinder than you imagine. Good morning."

He grasped the prisoner's hand again and dismissed him. Graves went out. Subdued and deferential though he seemed, he remained totally unmoved.

As a matter of fact, Philip Graves was deeply moved, but for all that he had not the least intention of returning home. He took the train to the capital and spent his money in two days' of riotous living.

The second evening found him penniless. It was cold and dismally wet, and the long tramp through the dismal suburbs had not raised his spirits. He sat down on the sidewalk and buried his head in his hands. That was the first time he had ever seriously considered the future.

"Forging's a mutt's game," one of the other prisoners had told him soon after he was brought to the jail. "Take my tip, lad, cracking a crib's the only thing worth while. Why, all you've got to do is to [illegible] While Rummaging Through an Old Trunk in the Attic. the lights are out, take [illegible] City — While rummaging walk out again. But [illegible] a gun, for that don't p[illegible] to your legs if you hav[illegible] quick."

Graves felt in his [illegible] the bottom of one, hit[illegible] by him, was a dime. [illegible] where he could get all the whisky he wanted for a dime—if he chose the time when the bartender was not looking his way. He went there.

Graves tossed off the fiery liquid, set down the glass, and went out. New Year's eve! He had not thought of that. This was the evening for making good resolutions. The recording angel was writing the title at the head of a new page of life. What record would his page show this time next year?

He walked the streets until his head swam from the liquor. It was very dark and the rain fell steadily. Graves was wet to the skin. He walked for immeasurable time, until at last, looking up, he saw a house.

A flame of anger burned in his heart, hotter than the fire in his brain. Good resolutions! What were they for such as he? They were for the rich, for those who could afford to keep the laws! He was no fool to be bound by such a code.

He crept up the garden, felt a low window, and found that he could raise it. A minute later he was groping inside a dining room.

Cautiously he struck and lit a match. Then he gasped in astonishment. For on the buffet, carelessly laid out, was a galaxy of silver. That central piece—that flat [illegible] which he could put under his arm and walk away with, must be worth a couple of hundred dollars. He would take it on his way out. He opened the door and crept up [illegible]

There were two rooms at the top of the first flight. The door of one was closed; the second door was open, and inside, by the light of the [illegible] gas jet, Graves could see a [illegible] strewn with rings. He crept in and stood staring at them. There were nearly a dozen of them—[illegible] pearl, sapphire, cat's eye, [illegible] emeralds and rubies. It was the dressing table of some wealthy [illegible] who. . . .

There was somebody in the [illegible] An old, white-haired woman [illegible] there, hardly breathing, [illegible] white hands picking at the bed [illegible]

Graves snatched up a handful of baubles and turned. Suddenly powerful arms caught him [illegible] and he looked up into the face of a middle-aged man.

"Come outside, you—you [illegible] whispered the other. "Caught in the act, you dirty sneak-thief! [illegible] look at your face! So you would [illegible] a dying woman, would you? I'm [illegible] ling to strip the hide off you before I call the police."

"I didn't know—" Graves babbled.

A feeble voice from the bed made both start.

"John!" whispered the voice. "John! It's you, dear! I knew you would come home [illegible]

The captor and the captive stood motionless, thrilled by the feeble voice.

"John, won't you come and kiss your old mother?" pleaded the voice. "I knew that I should see you again."

The middle-aged man bent his head to the ear of the thief.

"Her son was killed in a terrible accident last week. It's a chance. I'll let you go if—"

"You're coming to me, aren't you, John?"

"Yes," muttered the thief. His unsteady footsteps halted toward the bed, found a chair and sank upon a chair. He felt a hand [illegible] the old woman close up to him.

"Are you John? Answer me, for I cannot see. Tell me you are my John," the old woman pleaded.

"Yes, I am John," the thief whispered back.

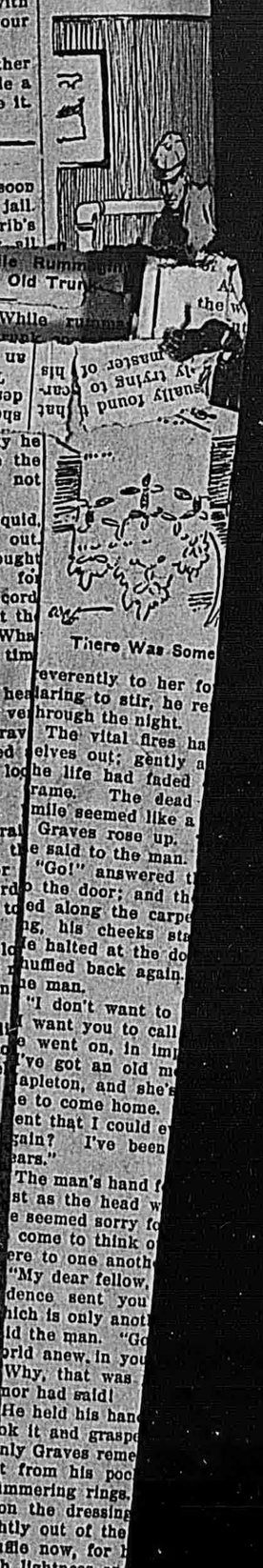
She said no more for a time. She seemed to doze. Gradually, by imperceptible degrees, the light in the room lowered the gas was turned down, only a little twinkling star remained in the darkness. And the thief sat motionless, his hand held tightly in the clasp of the dying woman.

After a long time she aroused herself. "Johnny," she whispered, "come to me so that I can put my arms around your ear." And the convict bent his head to the shrunken old body [illegible] with a new and strange tenderness. Then the old woman spoke again, so low and weak were her words that he could only grasp the sense as he held his ear till her lips touched it.

"Johnny," she said, "I want you to be a good boy after I am gone. I want you to be good for your dear mother's sake, Johnny, for no other body will ever love you as much as I do—nobody in the whole world. You've been wild, Johnny, dear, and you have said hard things and you have called you hard names, but I know that you were my boy and that you were a good boy, and that you have a good heart. Promise me you'll be a good boy straight, Johnny!"

Graves promised.

"Then I can go in peace, my dear. Kiss me." The old woman half raised herself and Graves caught her in his arms and pressed



There Was Some

reverently to her forehead. Daring to stir, he remained through the night.

The vital fires had flickered out; gently and peacefully the life had faded from the frame. The dead face with a smile seemed like a benediction. Graves rose up. [illegible] he said to the man.

"Go!" answered the man. He went to the door; and then [illegible] ed along the carpeted [illegible] ng, his cheeks stained [illegible] he halted at the door [illegible] huffled back again. [illegible] e man.

"I don't want to [illegible] want you to call [illegible] e went on, in [illegible] 've got an old mother [illegible] apleton, and she's [illegible] e to come home. [illegible] ent that I could ever [illegible] gain? I've been [illegible] ears."

The man's hand fell [illegible] st as the head was [illegible] e seemed sorry for [illegible] come to think of [illegible] ere to one another [illegible] "My dear fellow, [illegible] dence sent you [illegible] hich is only another [illegible] ld the man. "Go [illegible] orld anew, in your [illegible] Why, that was [illegible] mor had said!

He held his hand [illegible] ok it and grasped [illegible] nly Graves remembered [illegible] t from his pocket [illegible] ummering rings, [illegible] on the dressing [illegible] htly out of the [illegible] ffle now, for he [illegible] h lightness and [illegible] years he was [illegible] I'm going home [illegible] he rain had [illegible] keen with [illegible] ars cave [illegible]